CASH PRIZES TO BE WON—SEE BACK PAGE!

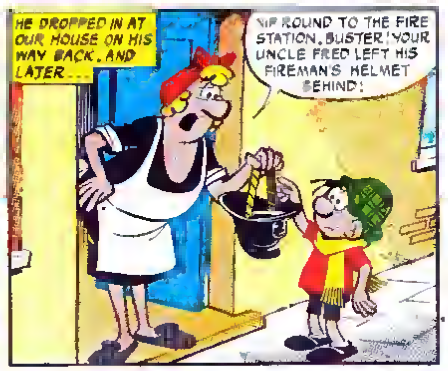
BUSTER 7d

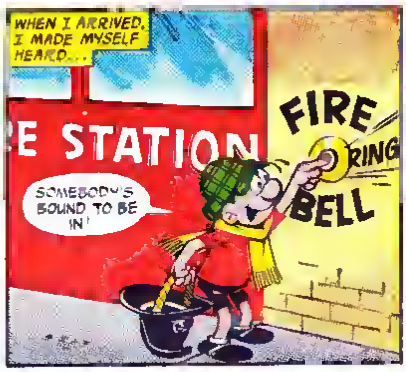
EVERY MONDAY

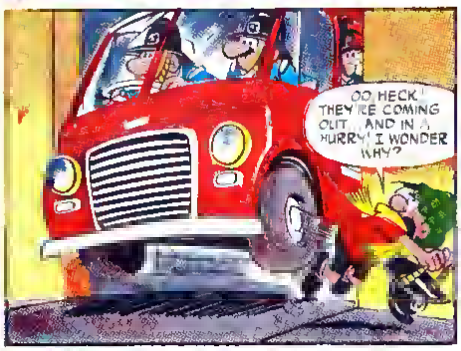
Australia 10 cents · New Zealand 10 cents; South Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; East Africa 1.00 cents West Africa 1 - Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents Malaysia 40 cents, Danmark Kr 1.50 Deutschland Dm 55; Espana Pes 10.0, Nederland Fl 65, Norge Kr 1.25 Portugal Esc 5.0; Suomi Fm 4.60; Sverige Kr. 75 Italia L 120

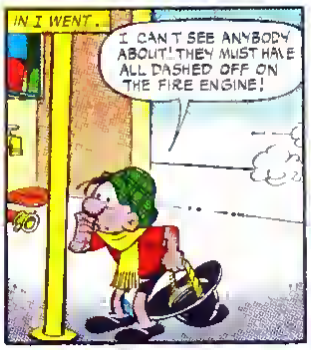
6th JANUARY, 1968

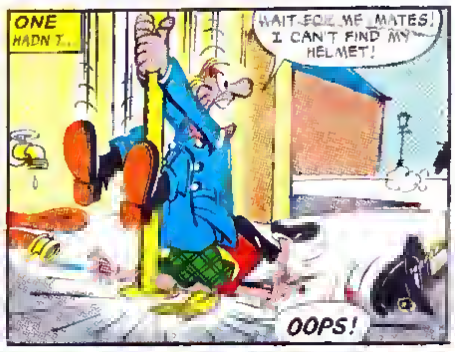
BUSTER'S DIARY

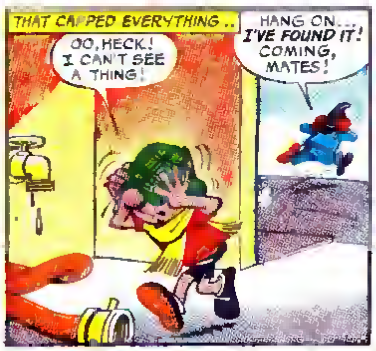

HE DROPPED IN AT OUR HOUSE ON HIS WAY BACK, AND LATER...
NIP ROUND TO THE FIRE STATION, BUSTER! YOUR UNCLE FRED LEFT HIS FIREMAN'S HELMET BEHIND!

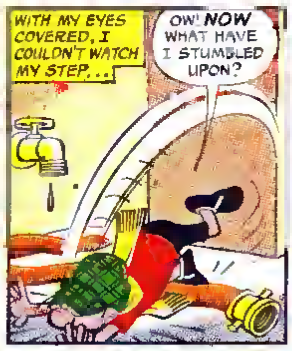


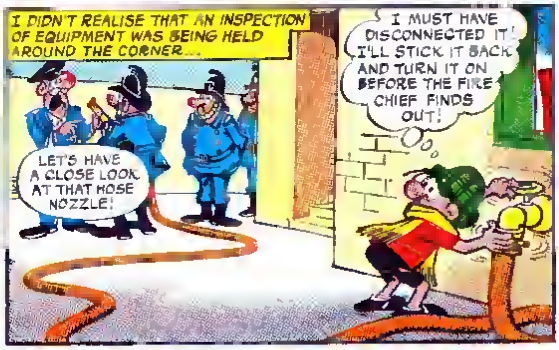


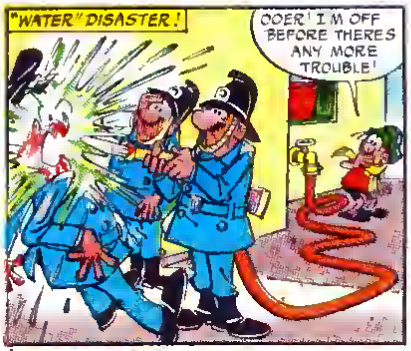


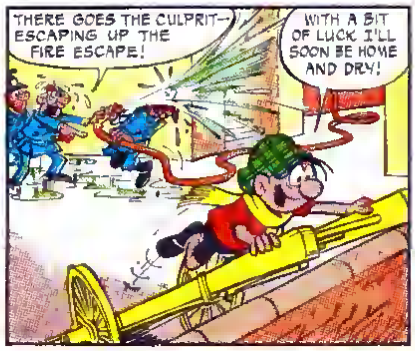


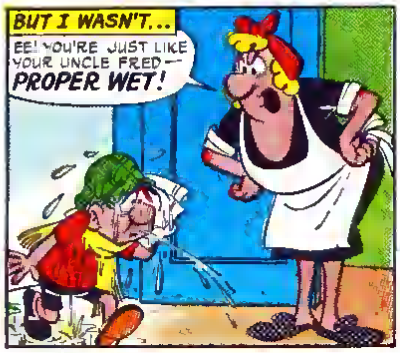





I DIDN'T REALISE THAT AN INSPECTION OF EQUIPMENT WAS BEING HELD AROUND THE CORNER...
LET'S HAVE A CLOSE LOOK AT THAT HOSE NOZZLE!
I MUST HAVE DISCONNECTED IT! I'LL STICK IT BACK AND TURN IT ON BEFORE THE FIRE CHIEF FINDS OUT!







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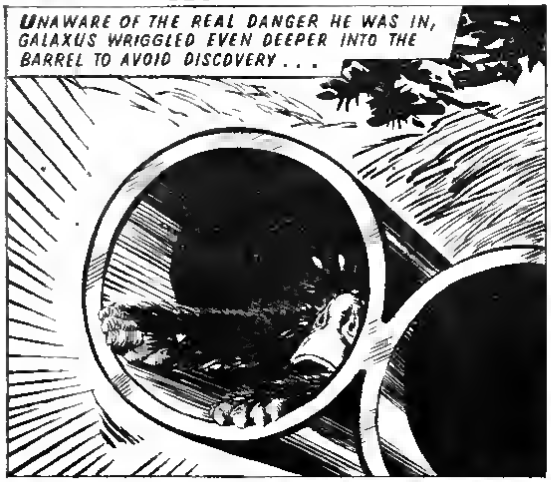
IF THE TRAPPER OPENED FIRE, TINY GALAXUS WAS DOOMED!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus was marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout Canada. With his only friends—two English boys named Jim and Danny Jones—he stopped to rest in a trapper's cabin. When the man returned unexpectedly, Galaxus squeezed himself into what he thought was a safe hiding place—*the right hand barrel of a shotgun*...

THEM PESKY WOLVES ARE PROWLIN' AROUND MY TRAPS AGIN! WELL, THIS TIME I'M GONNA FIX 'EM FER KEEPS!
OH, NO! IF HE GOES OUT SHOOTING NOW, GALAXUS WON'T STAND A CHANCE!



THE TRAPPER MOVED ON INTO THE WOODS, AND JIM AND DANNY FOLLOWED ANXIOUSLY...
THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO IS JUMP HIM, DANNY, AND TRY TO GET THAT GUN!
RIGHT..!

BUT EVEN AS THEY RUSHED FORWARD, A LARGE GREY WOLF SLUNK ACROSS THE CLEARING... AND INSTANTLY, THE TRAPPER'S GUN SWEPT UP...
AH— GOT HIM PLUMB IN MA SIGHTS! THAT CRITTER'S AS GOOD AS FINISHED!
NO— DON'T SHOOT!

FRANTICALLY, JIM LEAPT— AND HIS CLUTCHING FINGERS GRIPPED THE GUN BARREL....
HEY! WHAT IN TARNATION'S GOIN' ON? WHO ARE YOU?
WE'LL EXPLAIN IN A MINUTE! GET GALAXUS OUT OF THERE, DANNY! HURRY!

ALL SEEMED LOST AS THE SPACE-CREATURE WAS DELIVERED INTO THE HANDS OF THE LAW!

SEEING HIS FRIENDS, THE TINY SPACE-CREATURE PULLED HIMSELF TO SAFETY . . .
G-GOLLY, THAT WAS CLOSE! ANOTHER COUPLE OF SECONDS AND IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO LATE!
MUUUU-UH!
SHAKING SLIGHTLY, GALAXUS STOOD IN DANNY'S HAND, AND THE TRAPPER GASPED...
HEY— I'VE JUST COTTONED ON! YOU TWO ARE THE BRATS WHO CAN CONTROL THAT THERE MONSTER! GET BACK TO THE CABIN— MOVE!
MENACED AS THEY WERE BY THE GUN, THERE WAS NOTHING THE BOYS COULD DO. MINUTES LATER . . .
OKAY, PUT THE BRUTE DOWN BESIDE THAT BOTTLE, AH' REMEMBER— IF HE STARTS GROWIN' TO GIANT SIZE AH'LL SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER AND GIVE YOU KIDS BOTH BARRELS!
P-PLEASE, YOU MUST LISTEN! GALAXUS IS HARMLESS! HONESTLY HE IS!
THAT AIN'T WHAT I HEARD, KID! BESIDES, THERE'LL BE A NICE FAT REWARD WAITIN' FER ME IN VANCOUVER WHEN I HAND THIS CRITTER OVER TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES!
OH, NO! DON'T TAKE US TO THE POLICE! THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND...
BUT ALL ARGUING PROVED IN VAIN. BEFORE LONG...
JIM, WE'LL BE IN VANCOUVER WITHIN THE HOUR! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING..!
WITH THAT GUN POINTED AT OUR BACKS? NO, DANNY, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT!
AN HOUR LATER, THEY WERE STANDING IN THE CITY'S POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
HOWDY, SARGE... I HEAR TELL THE LAW'S A MITE INTERESTED IN THIS PIECE OF GOODS!
SUFFERIN' SAGEBRUSH, IT'S THE MONSTER!
THE SERGEANT LEAPT TO HIS FEET, BELLOWING ORDERS...
JOE! BRAD! TAKE THESE KIDS TO THE CELLS AND GET THE MAYOR OVER HERE— FAST!
THAT OPEN WINDOW! IF WE'RE GOING TO GET AWAY, IT'S NOW OR NEVER!
AS THE TWO POLICEMEN STEPPED FORWARD, JIM LUNGED FOR THE BOTTLE— KNOCKING IT FROM THE DESK...
HE'S SMASHED IT! LOOK OUT!
MAKE FOR THE WINDOW, DANNY! I'LL GRAB GALAXUS!
CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

FREE AT LAST, THE BEWILDERED SPACE-CREATURE CLUNG ON TIGHTLY AS JIM FOLLOWED HIS BROTHER THROUGH THE WINDOW...
AFTER THEM! SEAL THAT ALLEY OFF!

THE BOYS SCRAMBLED TO THEIR FEET, BUT TO THEIR DISMAY THE ALLEY LED NOWHERE...
IT'S A DEAD END! WE'RE TRAPPED!
MAYBE NOT! IF GALAXUS GROWS TO GIANT SIZE, HE CAN VAULT THAT BUILDING AND TAKE US WITH HIM!

AT JIM'S COMMAND, THE FAITHFUL TOIL-CREATURE GREW TO GIGANTIC PROPORTIONS...
MUUUUUH!
YAAAAH! IT'S THE MONSTER! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
GET AWAY FROM THE CITY CENTRE, GALAXUS—MAKE FOR THE SUBURBS!
HOTEL

STEPPING CAREFULLY THROUGH PANIC-STRICKEN CROWDS, GALAXUS MADE HIS WAY TO THE CITY BOUNDARY...
NO SIGN OF ANY PURSUIT, THANK GOODNESS! I THINK WE'VE GOT CLEAR!
PERHAPS, BUT IF THE POLICE CALL THE ARMY IN, GALAXUS WILL BE A PERFECT TARGET AS HE IS NOW! YOU'D BETTER SHRINK YOURSELF AGAIN, OLD FRIEND!

AS ALWAYS, THE TRUSTING SPACE-CREATURE OBEYED...
WELL, SO FAR SO GOOD... BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?
LET'S JUST GET OUR BREATH BACK FOR A MINUTE OR TWO—THAT WAS A PRETTY CLOSE CALL BACK THERE, DANNY!

POOR GALAXUS! WHERE WILL THE LORRY TAKE HIM? MORE EXCITEMENT IN NEXT WEEK'S "BUSTER"!

BEING TAKEN FOR A RIDE BY A BIRD IS ENOUGH TO PUT ROCKY IN A FLAP!

The CAVE KIDS
SWISH!
PUFF!
PUFF!
Oh boy! These giant leaves make smashing wings! I can fly!
HE COULDN'T, Y KNOW!
ZOOM
SPLOSH!
CRACK!
SNORE
Oo— one of my young ones has hatched out!
UUGH!
SQUELCH!
I'll give him his first flying lesson!
WOW! Lucky for me my wings stuck to the shell! But where am I going to land?
ROCKY SOON FOUND OUT...
PLOP!
Ooer! I'm in monster valley! How am I going to get out of here?
I'll sprinkle dust on the leaves to dry 'em off! Then, perhaps, I'll be able to fly out of this place!
Now to start flapping and hope for the best!
WATCH THAT DUST
SNIFF!
FLAP!
WOW! What a lift-off! This has given me an idea that's not to be sneezed at!
ATISHOO!
DUST
SO...
These fliers are everywhere!
BANG!
CRASH!
ATISHOO!
CRASH!
TARGET
He's our missile test pilot!
PARACHUTE TOWER
SOFT BABY MAMMOTH
QUEUE HERE FOR FLIGHTS
Your time's up... come in N°5.
LANDING STRIP
CAVE KIDS' FLYING CLUB
EXIT
AIR RESCUE SQUAD

ENJOY ANOTHER COMICAL CARRY-ON WITH THE CAVE KIDS NEXT WEEK!

FRIENDLY FOOTBALLERS KEPT CRACKER'S PURSUERS AT BAY!

'CRACKER' CRAINE

'Cracker' Craine, hotshot centre forward of Ditchfield United, remained in Italy after playing in an international match. Secretly forced to work for a Government Security Department, Cracker went to the length of turning out for a charity game in order to help a fellow agent....

CRACKER LEFT THE FIELD... IN A HURRY!

SIGNOR CRAINE.. WHAT IS-A DA MATTER? WHY-A YOU RUN OFF LIKE-A THIS?

BECAUSE THERE ARE TWO ...ER— CROOKS AFTER ME AND MY PAL!

THE FOOTBALLERS CAME TO CRACKER'S RESCUE..

YOU LEAVE SIGNOR CRAINE ALONE! HE IS OUR FRIEND!

OUT OF OUR WAY, YOU FOOLS OR YOU'LL GET HURT!

BUT SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS OVERWHELMED THE ENEMY AGENTS...

THEY NOT-A HARM YOU NOW, CRACKER! YOU GO WHILE-A WE HOLD THEM-A DOWN!

THANKS, BOYS... I WON'T FORGET THIS IN A HURRY!

AFTER MAKING A SWIFT CHANGE OF CLOTHES IN THE DRESSING ROOM, CRACKER RACED TO THE AIRPORT WITH THE MAN HE HAD SAVED..

WHERE'S THE CHIEF? HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE HERE TO GET ME ON A PLANE!

THE SILLY OLD BUFFERS PROBABLY FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT!

SUDDENLY...

DON'T CALL ME A SILLY OLD BUFFER, CRAINE! I ALWAYS KEEP UP WITH MY JOB! OKAY.. YOU CAN GO. I'LL TAKE OVER NOW!

CHEERIO, CRACKER. THANKS FOR YOUR HELP!

THAT'S OKAY! GOOD LUCK TO YOU, MATE!

BACK AT THE YOUNG ENGLAND TEAM'S HOTEL...

SO THERE YOU ARE, CRACKER! WE'VE HAD A SMASHING PARTY! YOU'VE MISSED ALL THE FUN!

DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, PAL! LIFE'S BEEN ANYTHING BUT DULL FOR ME HERE, I CAN TELL YOU! I'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK HOME!

THAT NIGHT...

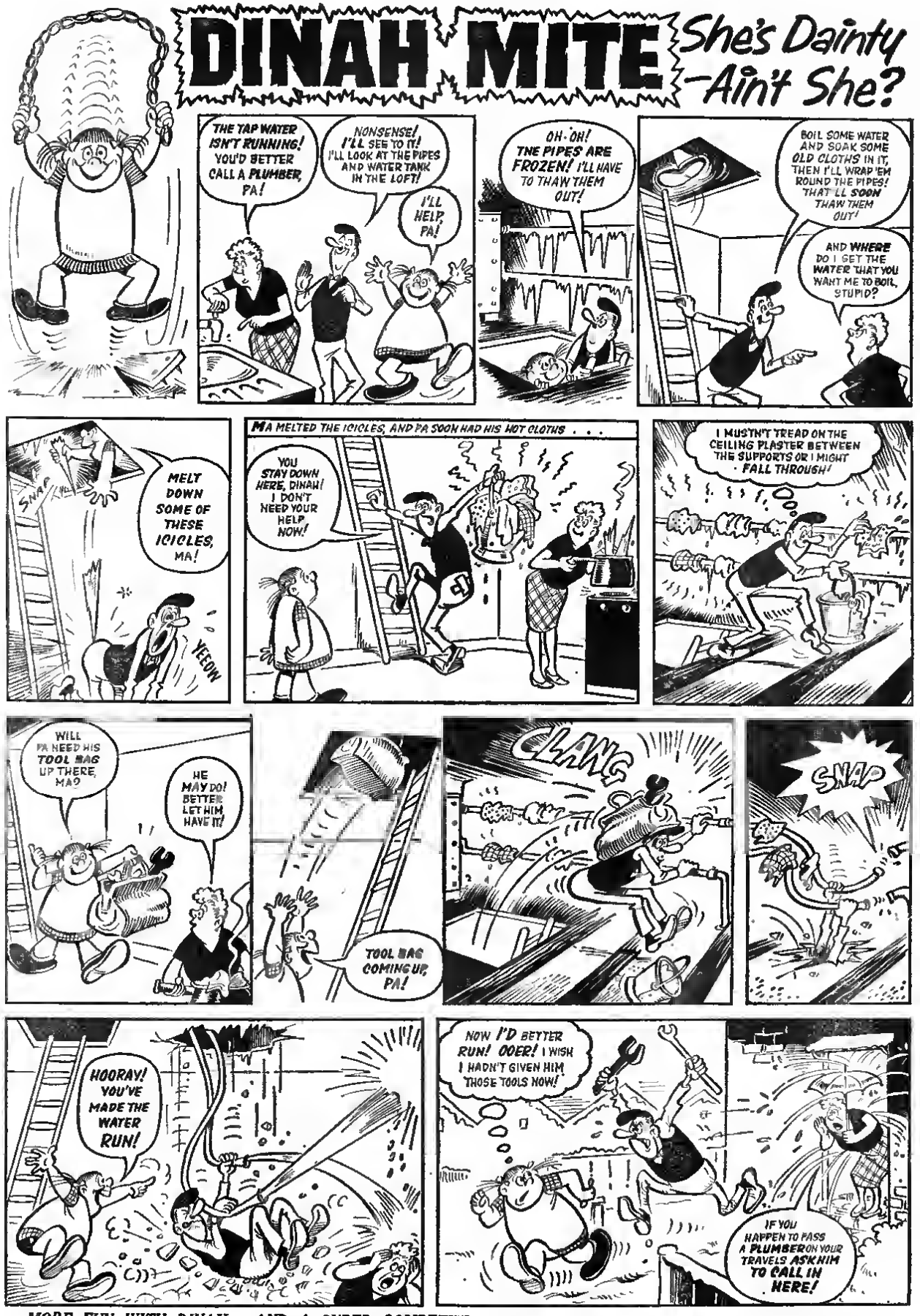
I WONDER HOW DITCHFIELD UNITED HAVE BEEN GETTING ON? I'VE MISSED THREE GAMES BECAUSE OF THIS TRIP! IT'LL BE GOOD TO SEE THE LADS AGAIN!

NEXT DAY, ON THE FLIGHT BACK TO ENGLAND..
THERE'S THE COAST! WE'RE ALMOST HOME!
BACK TO THE BREAD-AND-BUTTER GAMES! IT'LL BE GREAT TO PLAY IN THE MUD AND RAIN AGAIN!
BUT OUTSIDE THE AIRPORT..
W WHAT? ME ON THE TRANSFER LIST? I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
SOCCER SENSATION CRACKER CRAINE TO BE TRANSFERRED
CRACKER PUT THROUGH AN URGENT CALL TO THE DITCHFIELD MANAGER
THAT YOU, DAVE? WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT ME BEING UP FOR SALE?
DITCHFIELD HAS LOST THE FINANCIAL BACKING OF ONE OF IT'S LARGEST SHAREHOLDERS! WE NEED THE MONEY YOUR TRANSFER WOULD RAISE.
AT DITCHFIELD'S GROUND THE FOLLOWING DAY, CRACKER SOUGHT A MEETING WITH THE CLUB DIRECTORS
BUT I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE DITCHFIELD!
WELL, THE ONLY WAY WE MAY BE ABLE TO KEEP YOU, CRACKER, IS IF WE HAVE A GOOD RUN IN THE CUP..!
UNFORTUNATELY, WE PLAY MELTON ROVERS IN THE TIE ON SATURDAY... AND THEY'RE THE LEAGUE LEADERS! WE HAVEN'T MUCH CHANCE!
IT'S UP TO ME TO SCORE A FEW GOALS, THEN! I WON'T FAIL!
THE DAYS FLEW BY AND ON SATURDAY, BEFORE THE GAME...
DON'T WORRY, CRACKER... WE'LL BEAT MELTON!
NO ONE WANTS TO SEE YOU GO FROM DITCHFIELD!
THANKS, LADS...
DESPITE THEIR BOLD WORDS, THE DITCHFIELD PLAYERS WERE ON EDGE FACING THE LEAGUE LEADERS...
STONS ME, WHAT A CRUDE CLEARANCE! JOE WOULD NEVER KICK INTO TOUCH LIKE THAT NORMALLY!
TENSION AFFECTED THE WHOLE TEAM...
WAKE UP, DITCHFIELD... MELTON ARE ALL OVER YOU!
TWO MINUTES GONE .. AND THEY'VE MADE TEN DAFT MISTAKES ALREADY!
ONE SUCH ERROR WAS TO PROVE COSTLY...
GOT IT COVERED, TOMMY?
YUP... THIS IS AN EASY ONE!
BUTTERFINGERS! DITCHFIELD HAVEN'T A HOPE!
OH, NO! WE'RE REALLY UP AGAINST IT NOW!

IS THE MATCH AS GOOD AS LOST? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT ACTION-PACKED EPISODE!

IT'S A TOSS-UP WHETHER DAD FACES A LET-DOWN OR NOT TODAY!

DINAH MITE — She's Dainty—Ain't She?


THE TAP WATER ISN'T RUNNING! YOU'D BETTER CALL A PLUMBER, PA!
NONSENSE! I'LL SEE TO IT! I'LL LOOK AT THE PIPES AND WATER TANK IN THE LOFT!
I'LL HELP, PA!
OH-OH! THE PIPES ARE FROZEN! I'LL HAVE TO THAW THEM OUT!
BOIL SOME WATER AND SOAK SOME OLD CLOTHS IN IT, THEN I'LL WRAP 'EM ROUND THE PIPES! THAT'LL SOON THAW THEM OUT!
AND WHERE DO I GET THE WATER THAT YOU WANT ME TO BOIL, STUPID?
SNAP
MELT DOWN SOME OF THESE ICICLES, MA!
YEEOW
MA MELTED THE ICICLES, AND PA SOON HAD HIS HOT CLOTHS . . .
YOU STAY DOWN HERE, DINAH! I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP NOW!
I MUSTN'T TREAD ON THE CEILING PLASTER BETWEEN THE SUPPORTS OR I MIGHT FALL THROUGH!
WILL PA NEED HIS TOOL BAG UP THERE, MA?
HE MAY DO! BETTER LET HIM HAVE IT!
TOOL BAG COMING UP, PA!
CLANG
SNAP
HOORAY! YOU'VE MADE THE WATER RUN!
NOW I'D BETTER RUN! OOER! I WISH I HADN'T GIVEN HIM THOSE TOOLS NOW!
IF YOU HAPPEN TO PASS A PLUMBER ON YOUR TRAVELS ASK HIM TO CALL IN HERE!

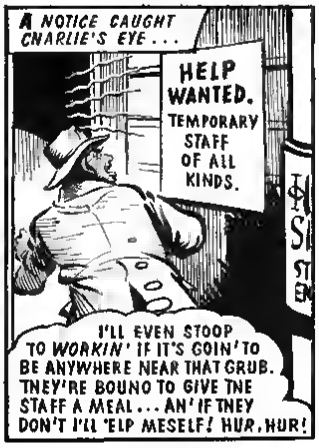
MORE FUN WITH DINAH—AND A SUPER COMPETITION—NEXT WEEK! SEE PAGE 21 FOR DETAILS!

A BAR OF SOAP WAS TO PLAY ITS PART IN CHARLIE'S BID TO CLEAN UP!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

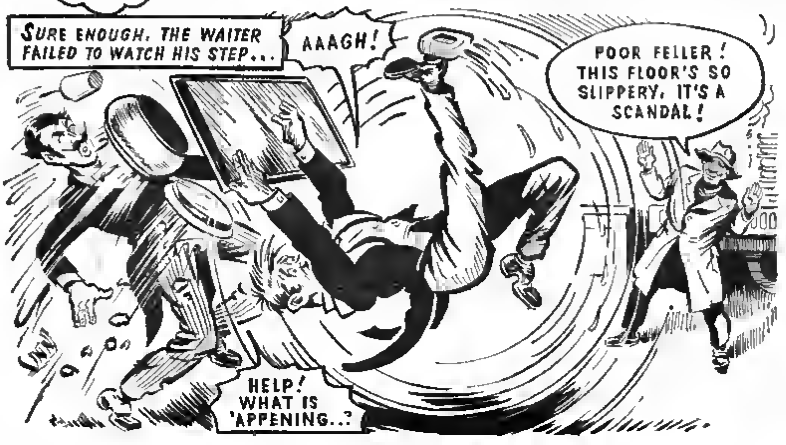
It was a bitter winter's day in Victorian London, and an icy gale made master-thief Charlie Peace shiver with cold. His criminal career was far from prospering...

COR, THIS WIND'S FREEZIN' ME TO THE BONE! WOT I NEED IS A GOOD 'OT DINNER, AN' THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE FOR IT! OOOH, THE GRUB SMELLS LUVLY!
KITCHEN
HOTEL SPLENDIDE
STAFF ENTRANCE


A NOTICE CAUGHT CHARLIE'S EYE...
HELP WANTED.
TEMPORARY STAFF OF ALL KINDS.
I'LL EVEN STOOP TO WORKIN' IF IT'S GOIN' TO BE ANYWHERE NEAR THAT GRUB. THEY'RE BOUND TO GIVE THE STAFF A MEAL... AN' IF THEY DON'T I'LL 'ELP MESELF! HUR, HUR!

BUT PEACE WAS PUT STRAIGHT TO WORK...
STRIKE ME, SCRAPIN' THESE PLATES IS MAKIN' ME 'UNGRIER THAN EVER, AN' I'M NO NEARER FEEDIN' TIME!

THE ARCH-THIEF SOON TIRED OF HIS ARDUOUS TASK AND THOUGHT OF BETTER THINGS...
I GET ALL THOSE TOFFS IN THERE ARE FEEDIN' THEIR FACES! I OUGHT TO BE IN THERE WIV 'EM... I'D SOON FORGET ME GNAWIN' 'UNGER PAINS IF I COULD GET MY FINGERS BUSY ON PICKIN' POCKETS!


SURE ENOUGH, THE WAITER FAILED TO WATCH HIS STEP...
AAAGH!
POOR FELLER! THIS FLOOR'S SO SLIPPERY, IT'S A SCANDAL!
HELP! WHAT IS 'APPENING...?

CLUMSY OAF! WAKE UP! I OAREN'T BE SHORT OF A WAITER – ZE CUSTOMERS ARE SCREAMING FOR ZE FOOD IN ZERE!
NEVER MIND ABOUT NIM – I'LL BE A WAITER, MISTER! ANYTHING TO OBLIGE!
CONTINUED OVERLEAF

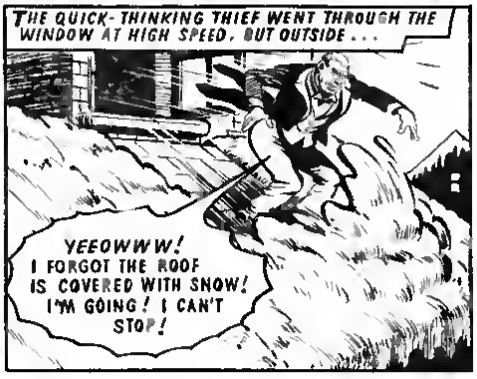
THE ARCH-ROGUE WAS A WAITER—BUT HE MEANT TO HELP HIMSELF!

A QUICK CHANGE INTO THE WAITER'S CLOTHES AND CHARLIE WAS READY FOR ACTION . . .
PUT ZE DISHES OH ZE DUMB WAITER, FELLOW!
COR, THIS IS BETTER! LOADS OF LUVLY LOOT HANGIN' AROUND IN 'ERE! NOTNIN' CAN GO WRONG!
BUT...
HOI! WHICH ONE OF YOU GEEZERS IS THE DUMB WAITER?
?-UH? CHEEK!
THE ARCH-THIEF RECEIVED A HEFTY PUSH . . .
FOOL! THAT IS THE DUMB WAITER, OVER THERE!
OUCH! DON'T SNOVE ME AROUND, MATEY! 'OW WAS I TO KNOW IT WAS A PERISNING TROLLEY— PEOPLE SNOULD SAY WNAT THEY MEAN!
ACROSS THE ROOM . . .
I DO SO LIKE LUNCHING HERE, EGBERT! IT IS ALWAYS SO QUIET AND PEACEFUL!
MMM! YES, M'DEAR!
NEXT MOMENT.. DISASTER!
CRASH!
CLANG!
GAAAAH!
THE ARCH-ROGUE WAS THE FIRST TO RECOVER AND, UNSEEN, HE PUT HIS NIMBLE HANDS TO GOOD USE . . .
INCOMPETENT IMBECILE! YOU ARE DISMISSED!
HOI, I AIN'T STARTED YET! BESIDES, IT WASN'T MY FAULT! I WAS GOT AT!
LUCKILY, ANOTHER CUSTOMER SPOKE UP . . .
THE FELLOW'S RIGHT, FRANCOIS! I SAW ONE OF THE OTHER WAITERS GIVE HIM A PUSH!
AAH, IN THAT CASE, YOUR LORDSHIP, I WILL BE LENIENT!
GOOD FOR YOU, MATEY! AND I'M BETTER OFF TO THE TUNE OF ONE GOLD WATCH! HUR, HUR!
SO CHARLIE GOT A SECOND CHANCE . . .
OH, WAIT-AH! BRING MY SOUP!
COMING, SIR!
COR, HE OUGHTA HAVE SOME VALLYABLES ON 'IM!
CHARLIE SERVED THE SOUP WITHOUT SPILLING A DROP, BUT AS HE TURNED AWAY, HE TRIPPED...
CONFOUND IT! MY TOUPEE!
OOPS! WHO KICKED THE CARPET UP? I'VE PUT A FOOT WRONG THIS TIME!

OAF! NINCOMPOOP! NEVER HAVE I BEEN SO EMBARRASSED AND HUMILIATED! I'LL SUE THIS HOTEL! I'LL...!
SILLY OLD EGG 'EAD! WHY DON'T YOU USE STRONGER GLUE TER KEEP YER 'AIR ON?

BUT CHARLIE WAS DETERMINED TO ADD TO HIS SPOILS SOMEHOW, AND AS HE RUSHED OUT ANGRILY INTO THE FOYER ANOTHER IDEA WAS ALREADY SHAPING IN HIS AGILE MIND...
THIS WAITER'S OUTFIT IS JUST WHAT I NEED! I'LL PRETEND I'M LOOKIN' FOR ROOM ORDERS, AND SEE WHAT COMES TO 'AND! LUVLY!

BUT HARDLY HAD PEACE STARTED TO LOOK ROUND A TOP FLOOR ROOM, THAN...
STRIKE ME, SOMEONE'S COMIN'! I'LL HAVE TO JUST SETTLE FOR THE WATCH I SNATCHED DOWNSTAIRS!


THE QUICK-THINKING THIEF WENT THROUGH THE WINDOW AT HIGH SPEED, BUT OUTSIDE...
YEEOWWW! I FORGOT THE ROOF IS COVERED WITH SNOW! I'M GOING! I CAN'T STOP!

MEANWHILE, BELOW...
COME BACK! YOU HAVE NOT PAID FOR YOUR MEAL!
HEH! WE NEVER DO, EITHER! THAT'S WHY WE SIT NEAR THE EXIT! CATCH US IF YOU CAN!

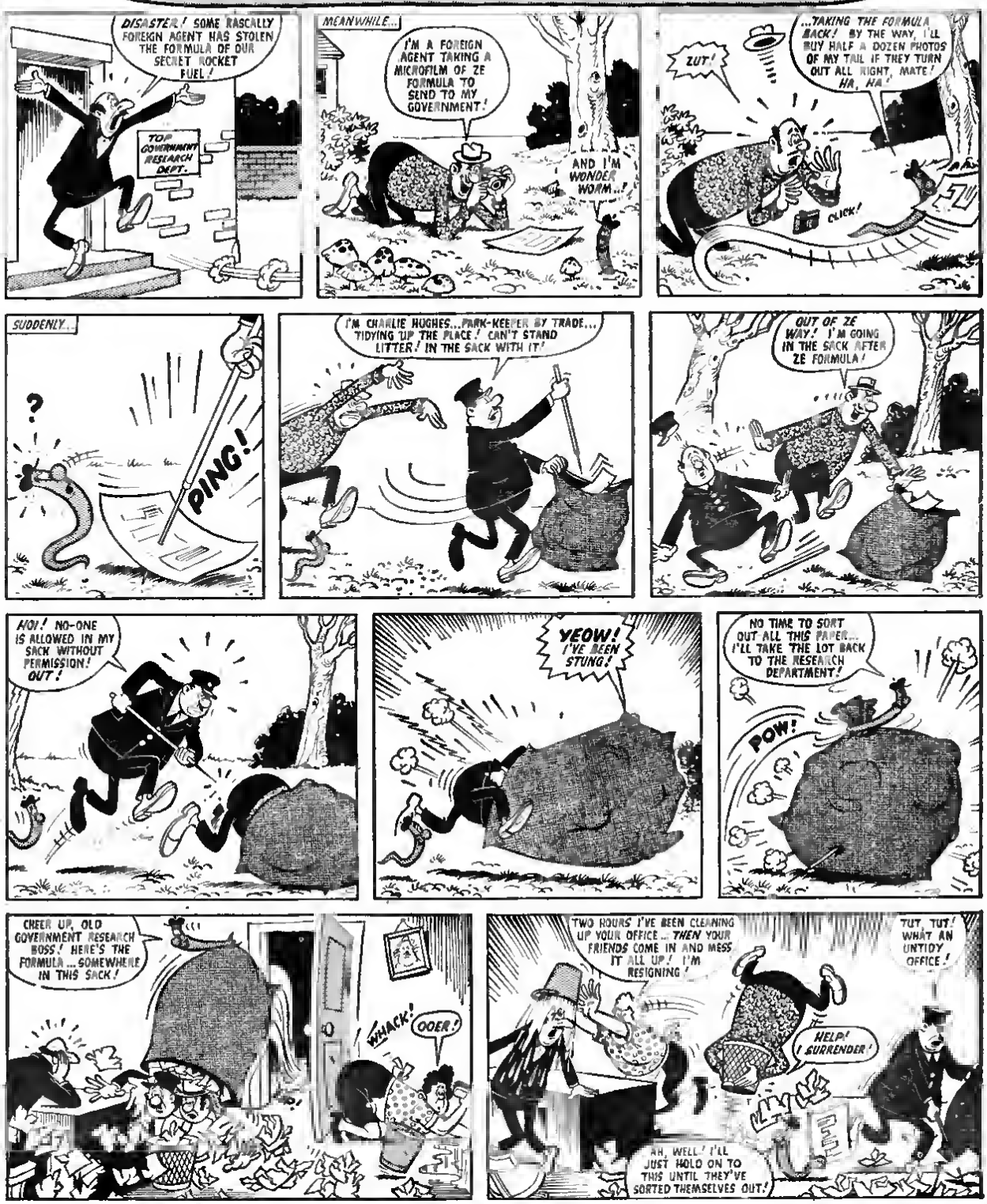
THE HEAD WAITER SUMMED UP THE SITUATION...AND JUMPED TO THE OBVIOUS CONCLUSION!
AH, YOU BRAVE FELLOW! YOU HAVE CAUGHT TWO NOTORIOUS TRICKSTERS! I AM SORRY I SPOKE AS I DID!
I RISKED ME NECK WHEN I SAW 'EM OUCKIN' OUT, MATEY! I 'OPE THERE'S SOME REWARD!

AND LATER...
YOU MAY COME AND WORK HERE WHENEVER YOU WISH, MY MAN!
I'LL DO THAT, MATEY!
BUT NOT IN THE WAY HE THINKS! HUR, HUR! I'LL 'AVE ME FILL O' GRUB, SPECIALLY SINCE I FORGOT TO REMOVE THAT WATCH FROM THE WAITER'S OUTFIT BEFORE THEY TOOK IT FOR CLEANING!

DO NOT MISS NEXT WEEK'S ADVENTURE OF CHARLIE PEACE! ORDER YOUR "BUSTER" IN ADVANCE!

CAN WONDER WORM TRIUMPH AGAIN? YES — IT'S IN THE BAG!

Wonder Worm


DISASTER! SOME RASCALLY FOREIGN AGENT HAS STOLEN THE FORMULA OF OUR SECRET ROCKET FUEL!
TOP GOVERNMENT RESEARCH DEPT.
MEANWHILE...
I'M A FOREIGN AGENT TAKING A MICROFILM OF ZE FORMULA TO SEND TO MY GOVERNMENT!
AND I'M WONDER WORM...!
ZUT!
...TAKING THE FORMULA BACK! BY THE WAY, I'LL BUY HALF A DOZEN PHOTOS OF MY TAIL IF THEY TURN OUT ALL RIGHT, MATE! HA, HA!
CLICK!
SUDDENLY...
?
PING!
I'M CHARLIE HUGHES...PARK-KEEPER BY TRADE... TIDYING UP THE PLACE! CAN'T STAND LITTER! IN THE SACK WITH IT!
OUT OF ZE WAY! I'M GOING IN THE SACK AFTER ZE FORMULA!
HOI! NO-ONE IS ALLOWED IN MY SACK WITHOUT PERMISSION! OUT!
YEOW! I'VE BEEN STUNG!
NO TIME TO SORT OUT ALL THIS PAPER... I'LL TAKE THE LOT BACK TO THE RESEARCH DEPARTMENT!
POW!
CHEER UP, OLD GOVERNMENT RESEARCH BOSS! HERE'S THE FORMULA... SOMEWHERE IN THIS SACK!
WHACK!
OOER!
TWO HOURS I'VE BEEN CLEANING UP YOUR OFFICE... THEN YOUR FRIENDS COME IN AND MESS IT ALL UP! I'M RESIGNING!
TUT, TUT! WHAT AN UNTIDY OFFICE!
HELP! I SURRENDER!
AH, WELL! I'LL JUST HOLD ON TO THIS UNTIL THEY'VE SORTED THEMSELVES OUT!

BIG TROUBLE FOR WONDER WORM NEXT MONDAY—IN THE SHAPE OF AN ELEPHANT!

GREEDY HOGG KEEPS FLATTENING ANDY'S SNOWMEN — AND IT LEADS TO HIS DOWNFALL!

ANDY 'n' FRED

YIPPEE! LOOK, FRED — IT SNOWED DURING THE NIGHT!
OH, SMASHING! LET'S GO AND BUILD A SNOWMAN!
OUTSIDE...
HEE, HEE! I THINK WE'VE MADE A GOOD JOB OF IT FRED!
TERRIFIC! IT LOOKS ALMOST REAL! LET'S STEP BACK AND ADMIRE IT!
BUT SUDDENLY...
AAARGH! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
YURGH!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
HAR, HAR! THAT'S FLATTENED YOUR SOPPY OL' SNOWMAN!
GURR! IT'S GREEDY HOGG... THE ROTTER!
STILL, THAT BIG BULLY WON'T STOP US BUILDING ANOTHER SNOWMAN!
I'LL KEEP WATCH IN CASE HE TRIES ANY MORE NONSENSE!
HE DID — FROM THE OTHER DIRECTION!
YAARGH! HE'S DONE IT AGAIN!
WHOOOSH!
HAR, HAR! SURPRISE, SURPRISE!
GRR! WE'LL BUILD YOU INTO A SNOWMAN HERE OUTSIDE GREEDY'S HOUSE! IT'LL BE A BIT COLD FOR YOU FRED, BUT WORTH IT TO GET EVEN, EH?
TOO TRUE, ANDY!
MOMENTS LATER...
HAR HAR! ANOTHER SOPPY SNOWMAN! I'LL KNOCK IT'S BLOCK OFF
THIS IS IT!
OH, NO GREEDY — PLEASE, DON'T!
CLOBBER!
KNOCK US SNOWMEN ABOUT WOULD YOU? COME BACK HERE!
WAAH! A WALKING SNOWMAN! HEELP!
MUM — COME QUICK!
AARGH! WHAT'VE YOU BROUGHT ALL THAT SNOW INDOORS FOR? JUST LOOK AT THE MESS!
B-BUT THE SNOWMAN FOLLOWED ME HOME MUM!
I'M OFF!
FOLLOWED YOU INDEED! YOU BARMY LAD — TAKE THAT!
THUD!
WAAH!
HEE, HEE! I DON'T THINK HE'LL KNOCK ANY SNOWMEN OVER AGAIN!
TEE HEE, HEE! NO — AS FAR AS HE'S CONCERNED IT'S SNOW JOKE!

ANOY LOOKS AFTER A OOG NEXT WEEK ... BUT FREO COLLARS THE LAUGHS!

ARTY'S GHOST PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY . . . NUTTY WAS CERTAINLY IN THE RIGHT SPIRIT FOR BATTLE!

NUTTY SLACK
The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In Scotland, Nutty Slack believed that unless he won every event in the Killicuddy Highland Games he would be punished by a ghost for destroying the sacred pipes of the Macaroon Clan. After winning three events, Nutty collapsed through exhaustion—but when confronted by a glowing figure, the young wrestler revived . . .

NUTTY TOOK TO HIS HEELS — AND KEPT ON RUNNING

AAAOWW! KEEP IT AWAY! IT'S THE GHOST OF RORY MACAROON!

BWAAAAAM!

HAH, HAAAH! LOOK AT OLD NUTTY GO! HE'LL BE ON TIME FOR THE SEMI-FINAL OF THE WRESTLING NOW!

ZOOOM!

FLOWER DISPLAY

MIDGE

IN REALITY, THE 'GHOST' WAS NONE OTHER THAN NUTTY'S SCHEMING MANAGER, ARTY MANN...

BOSS, YOU YOU MEAN YOU FOUND THAT SPOOKY COSTUME HIDDEN BEHIND A SECRET PANEL?

THAT'S RIGHT MUSHER! WHOEVER IMPERSONATED RORY MACAROON TO SCARE NUTTY EARLIER MUST HAVE LEFT IT THERE! THE GHOST DOESN'T EXIST..!

BUT I'M NOT GOING TO TELL NUTTY ANYTHING! AS LONG AS HE THINKS HE'S BEEN CURSED, HE'LL FIGHT LIKE FURY AND WIN FOR US THE BIGGEST PRIZE OF THE GAMES!

NUTTY'S SEMI-FINAL OPPONENT WAS ALREADY WAITING.

CRIKEY! IS THIS BEANPOLE A MACAROON?

YES- 'TIS TAMMY THE TALL! APART FROM HAMISH, HE'S THE LONGEST REIGNING CHAMPION AT HIGHLAND WRESTLING!

THE LOFTY SCOTTISH WRESTLER ATTACKED WITH SURPRISING STRENGTH AND SPEED.

AA-AAGH! HE'S LIKE A BONY OCTOPUS! I—I CAN'T MOVE!

HAW, HAAAAW!

THWOP!

CREEEAK!

NUTTY'S PRINCIPAL RIVAL, HAMISH MACAROON, ROARED WITH LAUGHTER..

UU-UUUF GAAAAH!

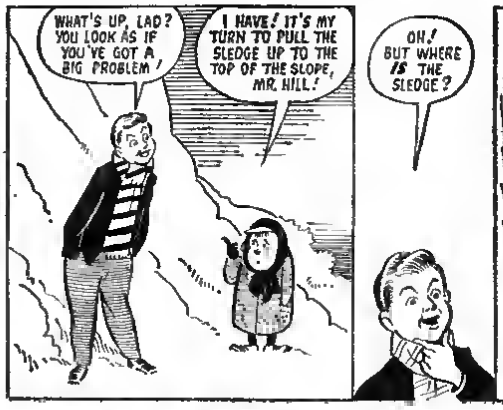
YON SASSENACH IS TOO WEAK TO BREAK TAMMY'S GRIP! METHINKS 'TWILL BE THE FIRST ALL-MACAROON FINAL FOR YEARS!

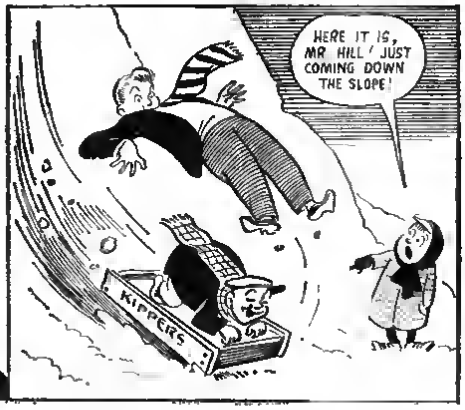
IN DESPERATION, NUTTY SWUNG ROUND...
GET...OFF ME, FOR PETE'S SAKE!
TAMMY HAS BEEN SWUNG OFF HIS FEET... HE'S CLINGING TO SLACK'S VEST!
FASTER AND FASTER HE WHIRLED...
TAMMY'S LONG, THIN BODY IS ACTING LIKE A PROPELLER... HE'S GAINING MOMENTUM!
IT'S AN AEROPLANE-SPIN, BY JOVE!
VROOOM!
NUTTY'S VEST WAS THE FIRST THING TO GIVE UNDER THE TREMENDOUS PRESSURE
RIP
ZOOOOM!
GAAAAAH!
OOOOOOOOOH!
SLAP!
URR-GGH!
TEN SECONDS LATER, TO THE JUBILATION OF NUTTY'S MUM, RUBY SLACK...
TAMMY THE TALL HAS FAILED TO REGAIN THE MARK IN THE ALLOTTED TIME... NUTTY SLACK WINS!
YAHOOOO! THAT MEANS MY LAD WILL MEET HORRIBLE HAMISH IN THE FINAL!
HAMISH FINALLY DISENTANGLED HIMSELF, AND LEAPT UP WITH AN EAR-SHATTERING ROAR
AS THE REIGNING CHAMPION OF THE GAMES, AM CLAIM THE RIGHT TO CHOOSE THE PLACE WHERE THE FINAL SHALL BE HELD!
THAT DEMAND IS GRANTED, HAMISH MACAROON!
THEN LET IT BE ON YONDER BATTLEMENTS... WHERE THE GHOST OF MA ANCESTOR APPEARED TO NUTTY SLACK, DESTROYER OF THE SACRED PIPES!
SCRIVENS! THE FIRST FALSE STEP WILL MEAN CERTAIN DOOM FOR THE UNFORTUNATE ONE!
COME ON, LADDIES! AH NO WANT TO MISS THIS, YE KEN!
FOLLOW ME, MR. SLACK!
ODER! WHERE AM I? ALL THAT SPINNING HAS MADE ME D'DIZZY!
NUTTY WAS STILL REELING AND SWAYING WHEN HE REACHED THE BATTLEMENTS...
S-STOP THE CASTLE! I WANT TO GET OFF!
HAAAAAAAH!
LOOK OUT, MR. SLACK! HAMISH IS ATTACKING!
NEXT INSTANT, NUTTY WAS TRAPPED FAST IN THE MACAROON'S VICE-LIKE GRIP...
THE MACAROONS DEMAND VENGEANCE! ONLY ONE MORE HEAVE, AND THE SPIRIT OF RORY SHALL REST IN PEACE!
THE SASSENACH'S FINISHED! HAMISH IS FORCING HIM TOWARDS THE BATTLEMENTS!

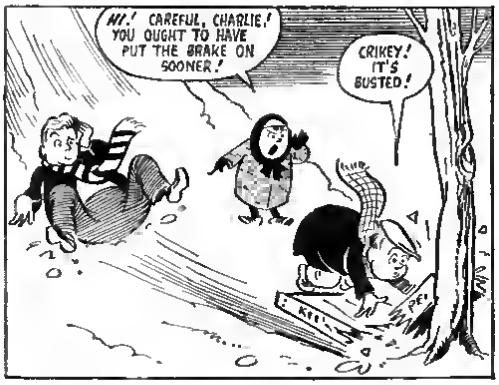
IS NUTTY'S FIGHT ABOUT TO COME TO A DRAMATIC END? READ THE CONTINUATION NEXT MONDAY!

BENNY PAYS THE PRICE FOR HIS GENEROSITY, ALL RIGHT!

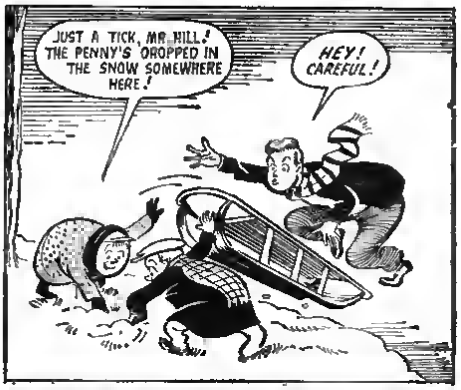
Benny Hill

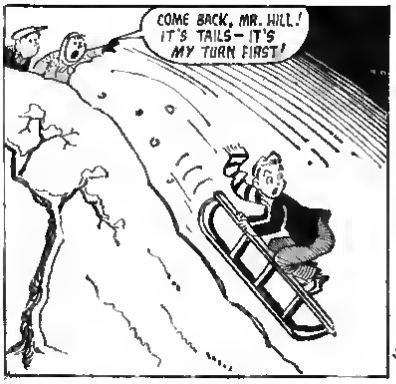

WHAT'S UP, LAD? YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE GOT A BIG PROBLEM!
I HAVE! IT'S MY TURN TO PULL THE SLEDGE UP TO THE TOP OF THE SLOPE, MR. HILL!
OH! BUT WHERE IS THE SLEDGE?

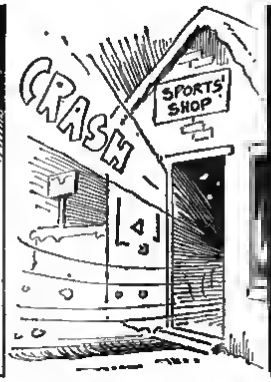




I HOPE THIS IS A GOOD SLEDGE!
THE BEST WE'VE GOT, SIR! BRING IT BACK IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED AND WE WILL REFUND YOUR MONEY!
SKATES
SLEDGE POSH QUALITY







OUR FUN-CHUM IS LEFT OUT IN THE COLD NEXT WEEK! YOU'LL WARM TO HIS ANTICS!

THIS WEEK'S PRIZE BIRTH DATES . . .

17th DECEMBER, 1956
14th FEBRUARY, 1958
31st OCTOBER, 1960
27th AUGUST, 1955
5th JULY, 1957
23rd APRIL, 1959

LET'S look very carefully at this week's six prize birth dates—there could be a reward here for you ! If you can see your exact day, month and year of birth, and you sent in a Club joining form before Monday, 25th December, you can send in your claim immediately. Here's what you do . . .

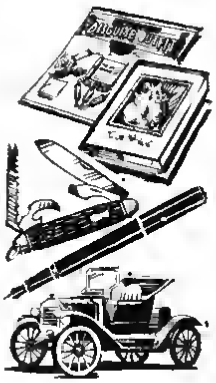
On a postcard, write your full name, address and date of birth. Now add your choice from this list of awards : *Fountain Pen, Writing Folder, Model Vintage Car Kit, Pocket Knife* or *Disguise Outfit*—they're shown on the right !

To win your prize you now have to solve the following simple puzzle. All you have to do is find the two letters which, added to the end of these words, make up five new words :

HAT PAT CAT MAT BAT

Now write these five new words on your card, put **DATES** in the top left corner of the address side and post it to reach the Club by **Thursday, 11th January.** If you live overseas you have until 2nd May.

Hi, gang ! Well, the New Year is with us and I hope that you've all turned over that new leaf we are forever being told about. Of course, it's always a good idea to look at whatever you are doing to see if you can get more pleasure and enjoyment by going about it in a different way. Try doing the worst chore you know—cleaning out your pet's cage, gardening, or whatever it is—in a more light-hearted way and see if I'm right. Then write and tell me all about it ! Your old chum, BUSTER



50 JIGSAW PUZZLES TO BE WON

If you're a member of my super Club—or enrolling straight away—here's your chance to win a smashing 470-piece jigsaw puzzle ! There are 50 jigsaws waiting for the winners of this free-and-easy competition, so—get busy !

To try for a prize, you simply have to discover all the boys' Christian names in this string of letters :

BOBRIANDREWARTHUROGERALDENISTEVE

Just read them off from left to right (watch out, they overlap !) then list them all neatly in order on a plain postcard. Underneath, add your own full name, address and birth date, ask a parent or other adult to sign the entry as your unaided work and mark it " NAMES " in the front top left corner. Post (in the same envelope as joining form please, newcomers) to reach the Club address not later than **Thursday, 11th January,** the closing date.

The prize jigsaws will be awarded for the 50 neatest correct entries according to age, and the Editor's decision is final.

There are book prizes for 20 overseas members. Their entries should arrive by 2nd May

David Phillips, 11, is interested in model trains, swimming and cricket. He hails from Brighton.

Football, cricket, sometimes tennis—that's what Paul Whitehead, 11, of Grimsby, said his hobbies are !

Competitions are favourites with Malcolm Ridler, 11, of Penlan. He also likes drawing.

A mystery man, that's Terry O'Connell, 10, of Limerick. What's the medal for, Terry ?

FREE JOINING FORM

Dear Buster—I am or am becoming a regular reader of your comic. Please make me a member of your Birthday Club. I have not sent in a joining form before

MY FULL Names are .....

MY FULL Address is .....

.....

.....

I was born on :

DAY OF MONTH (in figures)	MONTH	YEAR

The Club Badge costs one shilling plus postage

If you want a Club badge, also PRINT your name and address clearly with a ball pen on the return label below, stick 4d stamp where shown, and enclose **with a shilling postal order.**

NEW READERS, SIGN ON HERE

EVERY week scores of Buster Club members win prizes—for having their birth dates, photos or letters published. **YOU don't want to miss these award-winning opportunities or today's exciting competition, so fill in the form on the right and post it off immediately ! Write in *BLOCK CAPITALS*.**

Membership is free, but the Club Badge costs a shilling plus postage ; to get one, enclose 1s. postal order with the form (Overseas readers must send *International Reply Coupons*—NOT postal orders) and also complete the return label underneath it. If you don't want a badge, send the top form only !

MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.)

Name .....

Address .....

.....

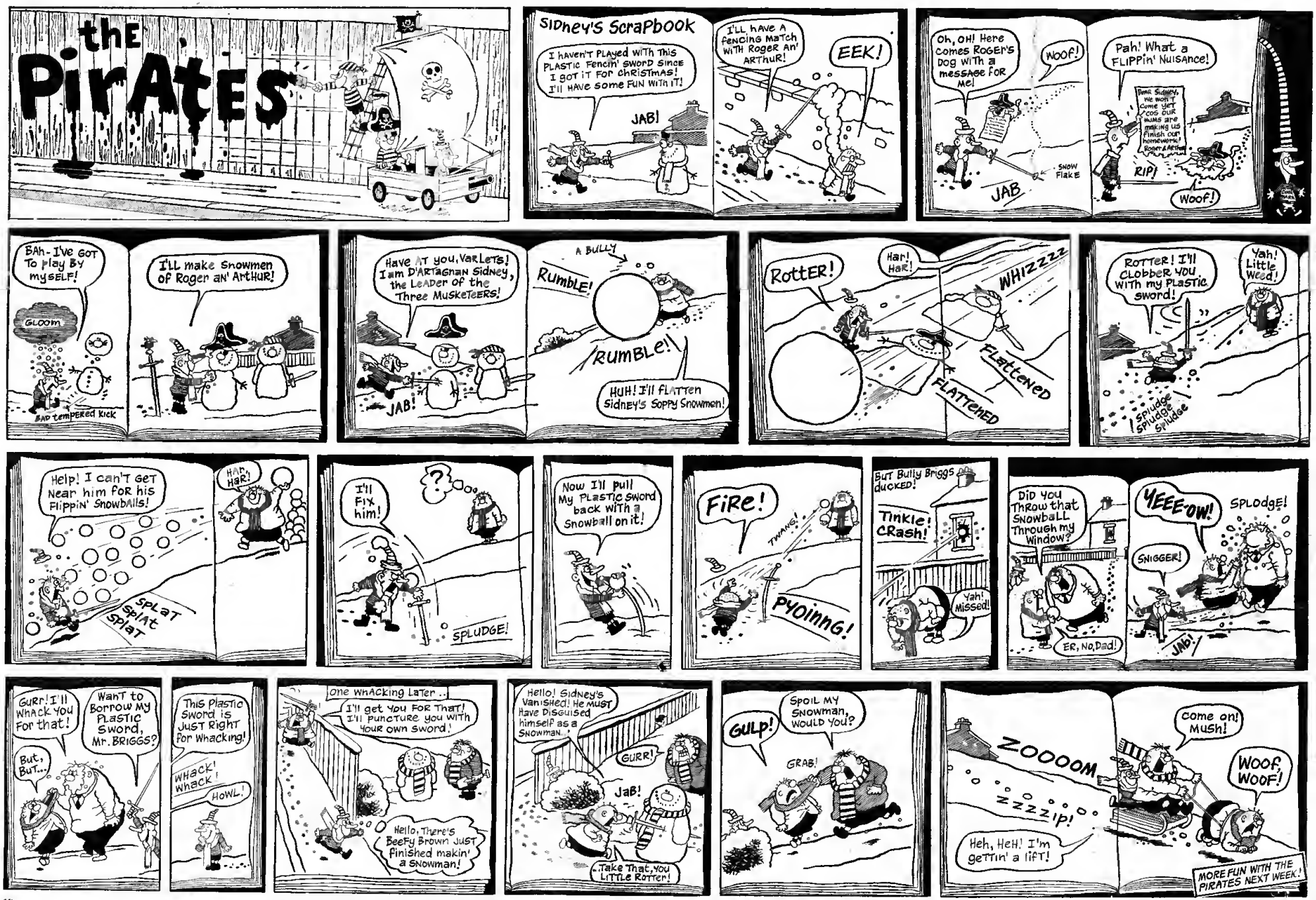
.....

Stick 4d stamp firmly here for return postage

If undelivered please return to
BUSTER'S Birthday Club 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London E.C.4 (Comp.)

NO WONDER SIDNEY HAS A MOAN . . .

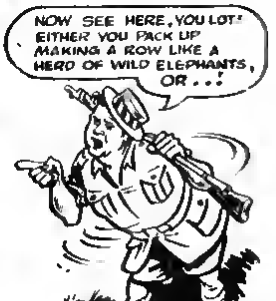
. . . HE'S LEFT TO PLAY ALL ON HIS OWN!



HARRY'S NOT SUCH A 'BIG NOISE' IN THE JUNGLE — A HERD OF ELEPHANTS SOON SOUNDS HIM OUT!

Harry SECOMBE

HELLO, THERE! YES, IT'S ME, FOLKS WITH A FILM OF MY SAFARI INTO DARKEST AFRICA TO SHOW YOU! THIS ONE'S GOING TO KILL YOU LIKE IT NEARLY DID ME! READY?
CLICK



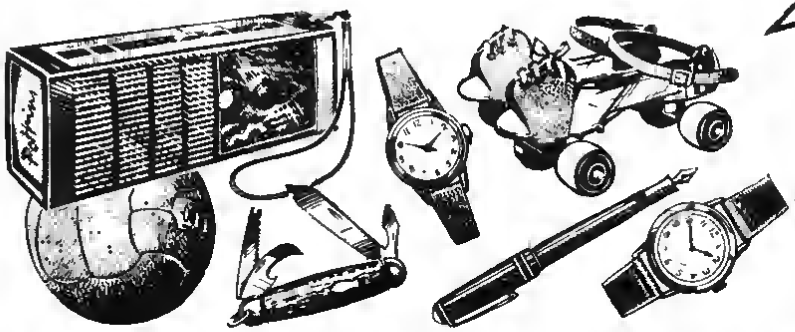
OUR HERO'S A GOOD SPORT, AND HE PROVES IT BY GOING AFTER MORE BIG GAME NEXT WEEK!

LOOK, CHUMS... IT'S TERRIFIC!

1000 PRIZES

SEE WHAT YOU CAN WIN...

FREE!



Portable Radios!
Roller Skates!
Wrist Watches!
Footballs and Netballs!
Pocket Knives!
Fountain Pens!

IN AN EASY COMPETITION STARTING NEXT WEEK!

MEET ACE TV DETECTIVE SEXTON BLAKE AND HIS YOUNG COCKNEY ASSISTANT TINKER!

Follow their spine-chilling adventures as they investigate "THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND PERILS"!

THIS SUPER PICTURE-STORY BEGINS IN NEXT WEEK'S...

VALIANT
ON SALE EVERY MONDAY—7d

new!

SUBBUTEO TABLE CRICKET

with OO Scale Figures

A NEW TABLE GAME—where the Cricket Enthusiast can reproduce, at will, all the finesse of the great Summer game. Play your own:—TEST MATCHES! COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIPS! GILLETTE and CHARRINGTON CUP MATCHES! With all the skill of real cricket - bowling, double wickets and all the OUTS, such as clean bowled, stumped, caught, L.B.W., run out, etc. Spin, leg and off breaks. Hits for six, four and odd runs.

COMPLETE with 00 Scale Miniature Painted Figures, Stumps, Ball. DISPLAY EDITION 22/11

As above, together with Green Baize Cricket Pitch. CLUB EDITION 45/11

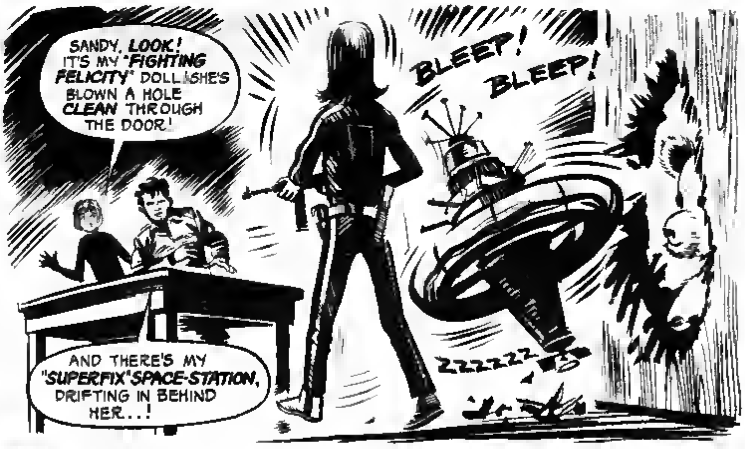
Ask at your local Sports or Toy Shop or Departmental Store. In case of difficulty, write for List of Stockists, to:-

SUBBUTEO
Dept. C12, Langton Green, Tunbridge Wells, Kent

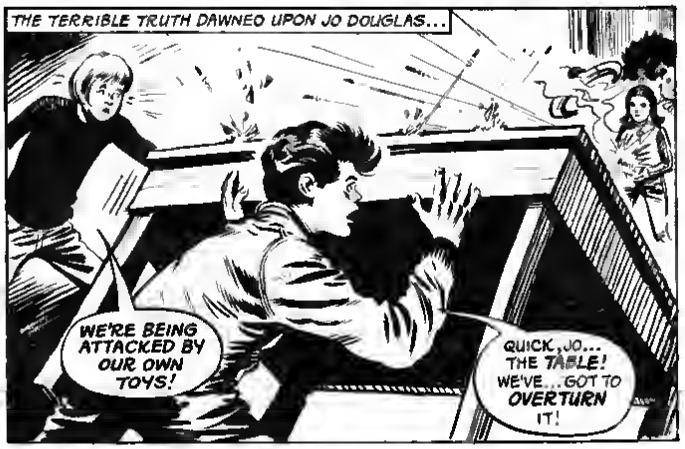
JO AND SANDY CAME UNDER FIRE—FROM A TEDDY BEAR!

TOYS OF DOOM

Jo and Sandy Douglas, and their scientist father, had destroyed the Toyman's army with an ultra-violet ray-gun, and almost trapped the scheming genius in an abandoned funfair. But the Toyman escaped after damaging the ray-gun, and reached the Douglas's home before them. On their arrival, Jo and Sandy prepared a meal in the kitchen, but an explosion suddenly shattered the conservatory door . . .

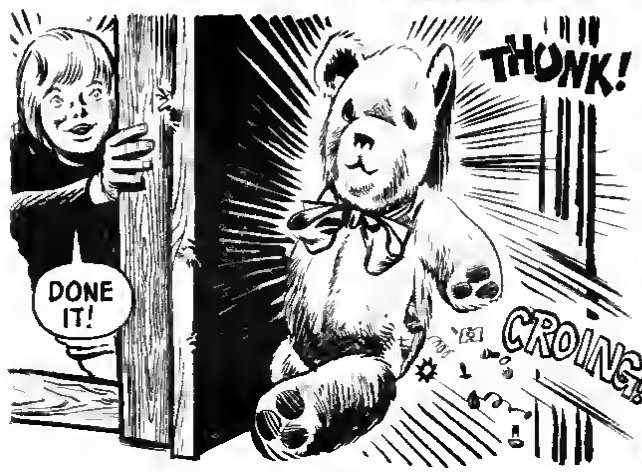

SANDY, LOOK! IT'S MY "FIGHTING FELICITY" DOLL! SHE'S BLOWN A HOLE CLEAN THROUGH THE DOOR!
BLEEP! BLEEP!
AND THERE'S MY "SUPERFIX" SPACE-STATION, DRIFTING IN BEHIND HER...!
ZZZZZZZ

CRIKEY! IT'S BEING FOLLOWED BY MY OLD TEDDY BEAR!
THAKA-THAKA-THAKA!
IT'S FIRING STREAMS OF METAL BUTTON-EYES LIKE MACHINE-GUN BULLETS!

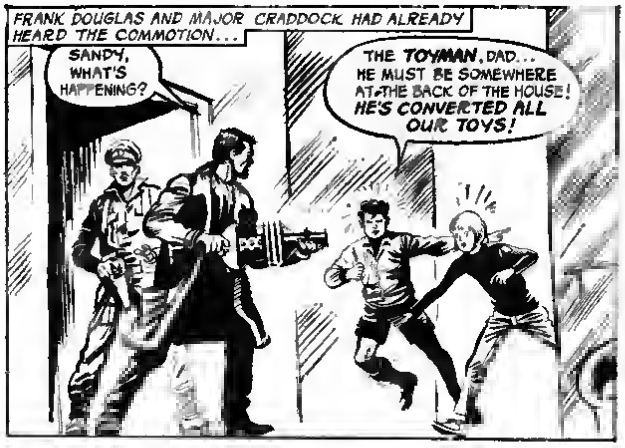


THEY GAVE A MIGHTY HEAVE, AND...
THAT'S STOPPED THE DOLL AND THE SPACE-STATION...BUT THE OTHERS ARE STILL POURING THROUGH THE GAP!
CRASH!

WITH A DESPERATE WRENCH, SANDY JERKED THE KITCHEN TABLE BACK ON TO ITS SIDE...
WE'LL USE THE TABLE AS A SHIELD, JO, AND START PUSHING IT TOWARDS THE DOOR!
WHAAAANG!
POW!



THANKFULLY, THE GAP IN THE DOOR HAD BEEN BLOCKED...
BUT THE TABLE WON'T HOLD BACK THE TOYS FOR LONG! COME ON .. WE'VE GOT TO WARN DAD!
CHIP, CHIP!
WHIRRRR!
BAM!


FRANK DOUGLAS AND MAJOR CRADDOCK HAD ALREADY HEARD THE COMMOTION...
SANDY, WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE TOYMAN, DAD... HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE AT THE BACK OF THE HOUSE! HE'S CONVERTED ALL OUR TOYS!

THEN WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! I STILL HAVEN'T FINISHED REPAIRING THE RAY-GUN!
NO, MR. DOUGLAS! THE TOYMAN MAY BE WAITING FOR YOU TO MAKE A DASH FOR IT! LET MY MEN DEAL WITH THIS EMERGENCY!

THE SOLDIERS HAD BEEN GUARDING THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE...
THAT'S IT, LADS... ROUND THE BACK AT THE DOUBLE! HIT THE CONSERVATORY WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!
RIGHT, MAJOR...!

BUT AS THEY WENT RACING ROUND THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE...
LOOK OUT, A TOY PLANE!
IT'S FLYING STRAIGHT AT US.. TRAILING SOME KIND OF SMOKE!
WHEEEOOW!

WITHIN SECONDS ALL THE SOLDIERS HAD COLLAPSED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS!
HEE, HEEEEE! THEY WALKED STRAIGHT INTO MY TRAP! THAT STUNNER-GAS WILL KEEP THEM QUIET FOR A WHILE! NOW THE DOUGLASES ARE UTTERLY WITHOUT PROTECTION!

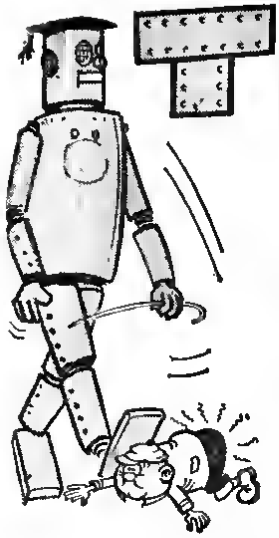
DARTING INTO THE CONSERVATORY, THE TOYMAN GUIDED A HUGE, BATTERY-DRIVEN TANK TOWARDS THE BARRICADED DOOR...
YOU ONCE BELONGED TO SANDY DOUGLAS, MY BEAUTY... BUT SOON HE IS GOING TO WISH THAT HE HAD NEVER BUILT YOU! OPEN FIRE!

HE...HE'S USING MY GIANT TANK TO BLAST DOWN THE DOOR!
WHOOMF!
SANDY, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? HOW CAN WE HOLD HIM OFF UNTIL DAD FIXES THE RAY-GUN?

WILL THE FIRE POWER OF THE TANK SEAL THE CHILDREN'S FATE? MORE THRILLS NEXT MONDAY!

TODAY'S PLOT IS A BIT OF A COME-DOWN FOR THE LADS!

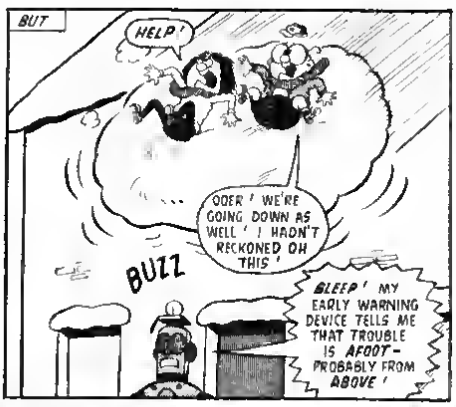
T-T TEACHER

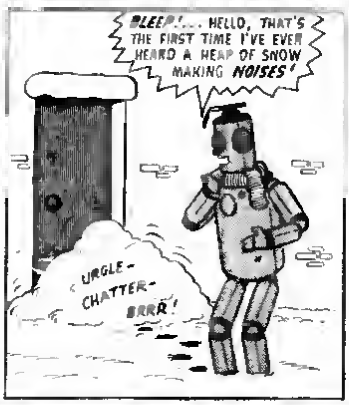


HEY! WHAT THE 'ECK ARE WE CLIMBING UP ON TO THE ROOF FOR, BRAINY?
TEE, HEE, HEE! IT'S ALL PART OF MY LATEST DIABOLICAL PLOT TO GET RID OF TIN TEACHER!

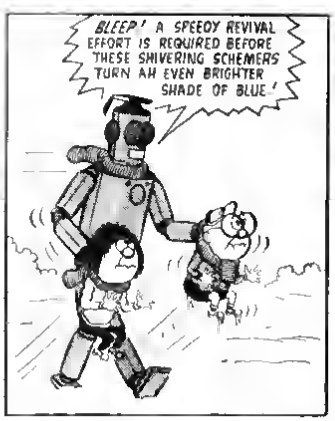
BRRR! SURE IS COLD I H-H-HOPE IT'S A GOOD P-P-PLAN!
DON'T BE SILLY, BEETLE. ALL MY PLANS ARE GOOD PLANS! IT'S JUST THAT THEY GO A BIT WRONG SOMETIMES!

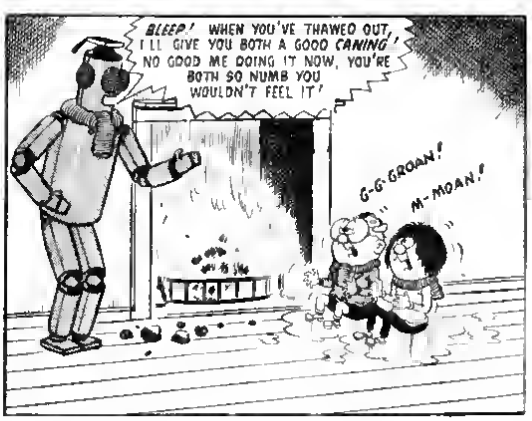
ALL WE DO IS WAIT UP HERE TILL OL' T-T APPEARS, THEN PUSH ALL THIS SNOW ON TOP OF HIM! THE COLD WILL FREEZE UP HIS OIL SUPPLY AN' HE'LL BE FINISHED!
BRR! I HOPE HE TURNS UP SOON - I'M PERISHED!


BUT
HELP!
... OOER! WE'RE GOING DOWN AS WELL! I HADN'T RECKONED ON THIS!
BUZZ
BLEEP! MY EARLY WARNING DEVICE TELLS ME THAT TROUBLE IS AFOOT - PROBABLY FROM ABOVE!



BLEEP! AH- DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME, OR DO I SEE TWO LITTLE ANIMATED ICICLES BEFORE ME? THIS WOULD SEEM TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
BRRR!
SHIVER




BLEEP! WHEN YOU'VE THAWED OUT, I'LL GIVE YOU BOTH A GOOD CANING! NO GOOD ME DOING IT NOW, YOU'RE BOTH SO NUMB YOU WOULDN'T FEEL IT!
G-G-GROAN!
M-MOAN!

A METAL GLOBE HELPS T-T PROVE HE'S A MAN OF THE WORLD NEXT WEEK!

LEAVING SCHOOL SOON?

Now's the time to find out about the apprenticeship with built-in adventure

Read this FREE Royal Navy Booklet!

The booklet tells you – in over 3,000 words and dozens of photographs – why a Royal Navy Apprenticeship is the *only* one for a young, adventurous man like you!

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- Meet some of the space-age equipment you could work, including submarines, missiles, helicopters.
- Find out how you can be a Petty Officer at 21, a Chief at 24 earning if married over £1450 p.a. And remember! 1 in 3 *commissioned* officers begins as a rating.
- Learn about the sports and hobbies that are *part* of your training.
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- Compare holidays! An average of 6 weeks' paid leave a year (9 weeks a year during training).

HURRY! To become an Artificer Apprentice you must be aged 15½-17½ and pass an entry exam. (With O-level, or CSE grade 1, in maths and a science subject, you are exempt from the written part.)
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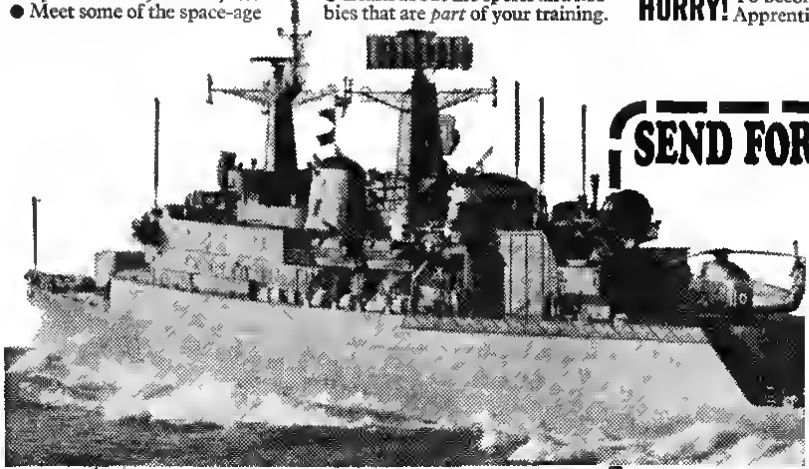
Post coupon for full details – today!



SEND FOR FREE BOOK

To: Royal Naval Careers Service (Apprenticeships), Dept. 694 ST5, Old Admiralty Building, London, S.W.1.
Please send booklet without obligation.

Name _____

Address _____

_____

Date of birth _____

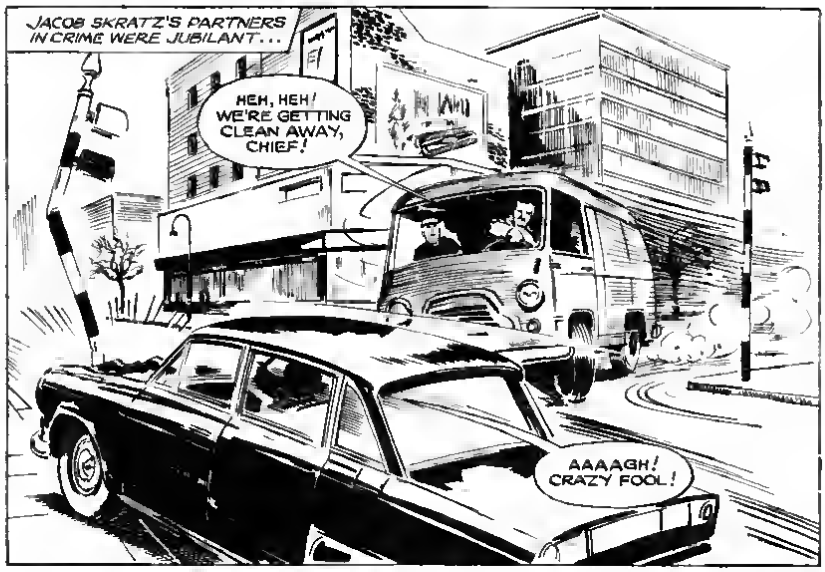
Enquiries from U K residents only

Royal Navy

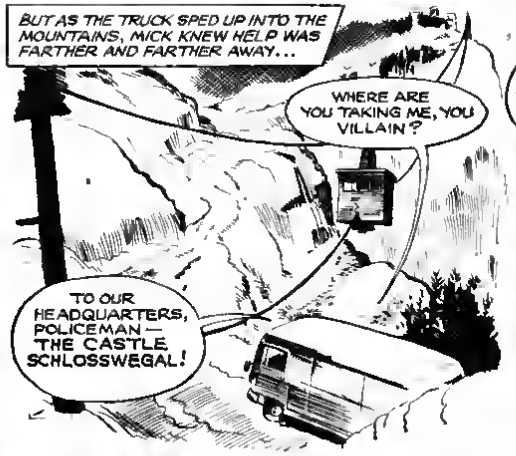
MICK WAS TRAPPED . . . IN THE STRONGHOLD OF INTERNATIONAL CROOKS!

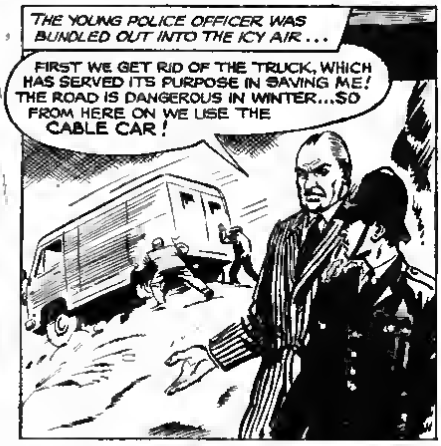
THUNDERBOLT THE AVENGER

PC Mick Riley possessed a wrist-watch that gave him super powers. The young policeman had escorted Jacob Skratz, an international criminal, back to his own country of Dachenstein, when suddenly a truck whisked them off . . .



INSIDE THE VAN, JACOB SKRATZ UNLOCKED THE HANDCUFFS WHICH HAD LINKED HIM TO PC MICK RILEY . .
BEHAVE YOURSELF, COPPER, OR YOUR HOURS ARE NUMBERED!
YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN ME, SKRATZ! I'LL HAND YOU OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES YET!


BUT AS THE TRUCK SPED UP INTO THE MOUNTAINS, MICK KNEW HELP WAS FARTHER AND FARTHER AWAY . . .
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME, YOU VILLAIN?
TO OUR HEADQUARTERS, POLICEMAN — THE CASTLE SCHLOSSWEGAL!


THE YOUNG POLICE OFFICER WAS BUNDLED OUT INTO THE ICY AIR . . .
FIRST WE GET RID OF THE TRUCK, WHICH HAS SERVED ITS PURPOSE IN SAVING ME! THE ROAD IS DANGEROUS IN WINTER . . . SO FROM HERE ON WE USE THE CABLE CAR!

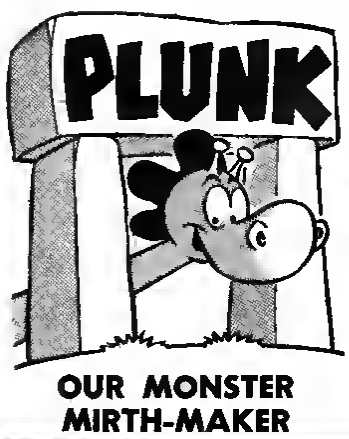
HIGHER AND HIGHER SOARED THE COMPACT CABIN . . .
A SICKENING DROP, EH, POLICEMAN? IF I WERE NOT IN A GOOD MOOD, I'D THROW YOU OVERBOARD!
I'LL LET HIM HAVE HIS FUN MY TIME'S COMING!

AT LAST — HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS . . .
SEE — MY STRONGHOLD! FROM HERE WE STRIKE AT EVERY COUNTRY IN EUROPE! HEH — AND THE BRITISH POLICE THOUGHT YOU COULD HOLD JACOB SKRATZ!
SUFFERING SERGEANTS! HE SEEMS MIGHTY SURE I WON'T GET AWAY TO TALK!

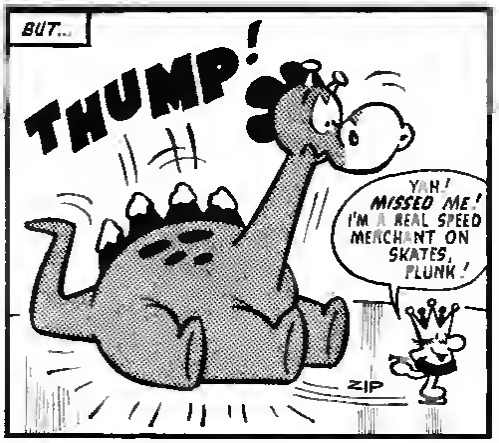
LOCK THE COPPER IN A TOP ROOM! HE WILL REALISE ESCAPE IS NOT POSSIBLE! MAYBE HE WILL PROVE USEFUL TO US SOMETIME – AS A HOSTAGE!
THROWN INTO A CELL-LIKE ROOM, MICK RILEY WOULD HAVE BEEN IN DESPAIR BUT FOR ONE THING...
COOL YOUR HEELS FOR A WHILE! WE HAVE A MEETING OF THE ORGANISATION DOWNSTAIRS!
WHAT A BIT OF LUCK! THEY'RE LEAVING ME UNGUARDED!
THE CELL DOOR SLAMMED SHUT, AND MICK GLANCED AT HIS WONDER WATCH...
ESCAPE WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYBODY BUT THUNDERBOLT! IT'S COMING UP TO TWENTY-FOUR HOURS SINCE I LAST USED THE POWER OF THE WATCH. SOON IT'LL BE RECHARGED AND I'LL BE ABLE TO SWITCH ON AGAIN!
I SEE WHY SKRATZ IS SO SURE I'M TRAPPED! BUT IT SHOULD BE NO OBSTACLE TO THE MAN MARVEL!
MICK CHANGED QUICKLY INTO HIS THUNDERBOLT OUTFIT...
I MUST REMEMBER TO TAKE THE BAG WITH MY POLICE UNIFORM IN IT! I'VE A FEELING I WON'T BE RETURNING TO THIS CELL!
MINUTES LATER A SURGE OF POWER FLOWED THROUGH THE FANTASTIC FIGURE OF THE WONDER MAN, AND...
CRASH
NOW I CAN DEAL WITH MISTER SKRATZ...AND THAT WILL BE A PLEASURE!
I MADE MY MOVE AT THE RIGHT MOMENT! I'M SURE I JUST HEARD A MOVEMENT IN THE CORRIDOR BEYOND THE CELL DOOR...!
HE WAS RIGHT!
HE'S GONE! BY THUNDER, THE FOOL MUST HAVE TRIED TO CLIMB OUT AND FALLEN TO HIS DOOM!
BUT— BUT HOW DID HE BREAK THROUGH? IT'S UNCANNY!
ABOVE, THUNDERBOLT HEARD ALL...
HUH-HE'S NO LOSS ANYWAY! I FELT THE BOSS WAS WRONG IN BRINGING HIM HERE – DESPITE HIS PLAN!
YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE, GENTLEMEN!
AND A FEW SECONDS LATER, THUNDERBOLT WENT INTO ACTION...
I'M NOT BULLET PROOF... SO I HOPE THIS WORKS!
AAAAAGH! WHO IS IT? SHOOT HIM DOWN!

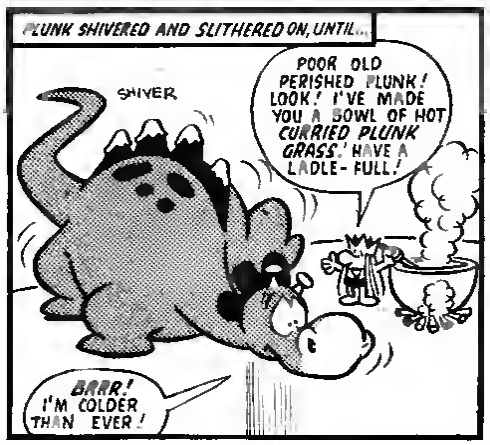
DON'T MISS THE CONTINUATION OF THIS PICTURE-STORY — OR THE SUPER COMPETITION — NEXT WEEK!

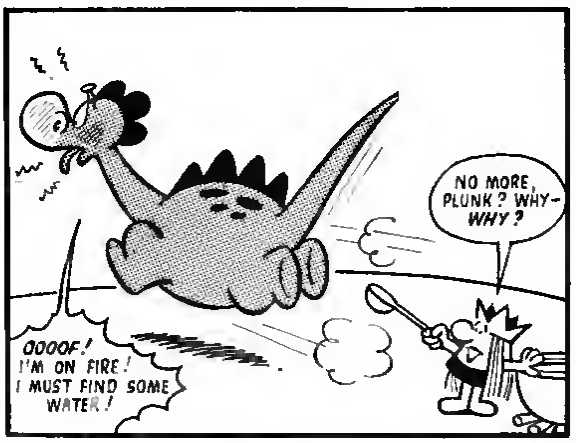
THE KING GETS HIS SKATES ON . . . IN AN ATTEMPT TO GIVE PLUNK THE SLIP !

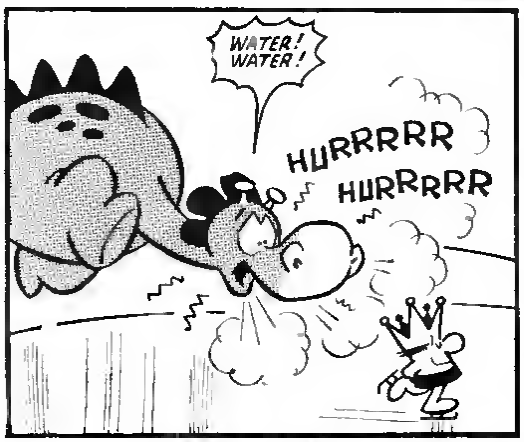


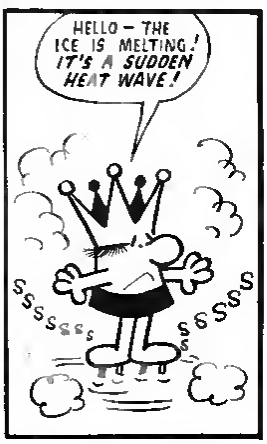
OUR MONSTER MIRTH-MAKER

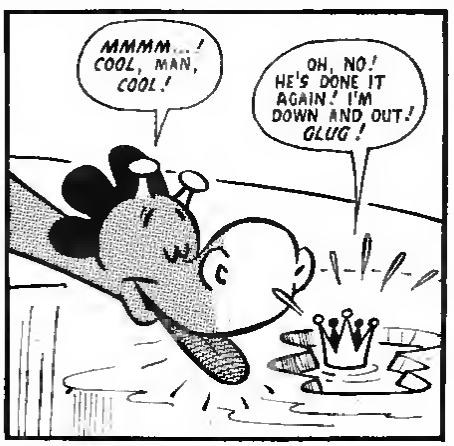



PLUNK SHIVERED AND SLITHERED ON, UNTIL...
SHIVER
POOR OLD PERISHED PLUNK! LOOK! I'VE MADE YOU A BOWL OF HOT CURRIED PLUNK GRASS! HAVE A LADLE-FULL!
BRRR! I'M COLDER THAN EVER!









PLUNK PROVES A MODEL MODEL NEXT WEEK ! DON'T MISS THE FUN !

TRAVEL TO EVERY CORNER OF OUR FASCINATING WORLD IN ARMCHAIR COMFORT STARTING WITH THIS THRILLING, COLOURFUL

Tour of ITALY

for ONLY 1/- POST & PACKING

It's your BIG-VALUE Introduction to ODHAMS thrilling, colourful, All-Family

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Here is a wonderful hobby that will give you a tremendous advantage not only in school but also in later life, as you grow up in a world where other countries are only jet-hours away. And you will find this an enjoyable way of planning family holiday trips . . . or reliving them!

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TWENTY-FIVE brilliant photoprints in natural glowing FULL COLOUR all ready-gummed to mount into the enthralling pages of your "Italy" Album. See part selection (reduced size) alongside.

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Superbly printed in FULL COLOUR the BIG (28" × 41") Map of the World makes a striking and colourful display on the wall of your own bedroom or playroom (or in Dad's office or study!)

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POST FORM TODAY! It's worth 11/-

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My Parent's Signature .....

BLOCK LETTERS BELOW

My Name .....

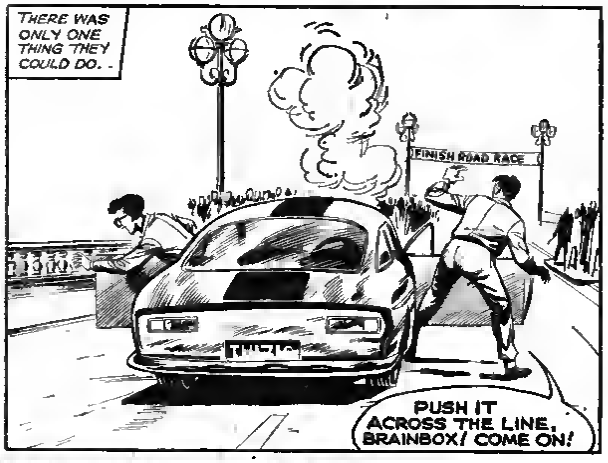
My Full Address .....

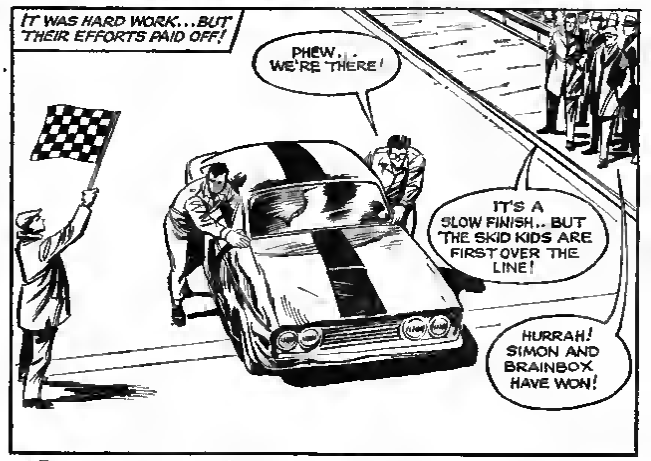
.....

SB 105/6.1.68

THE SKID KIDS' NOVEL OUTFITS DIDN'T SUIT THEM AT ALL!

Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox nursed their much-battered car towards the finishing line in a Round Britain race... only to suffer a breakdown just fifty yards from victory! The Skid Kids had to think fast...




IT WAS HARD WORK... BUT THEIR EFFORTS PAID OFF!
PHEW, WE'RE THERE!
IT'S A SLOW FINISH.. BUT THE SKID KIDS ARE FIRST OVER THE LINE!
HURRAH! SIMON AND BRAINBOX HAVE WON!

MR. BATH, MANAGER OF SPEEDWELL MOTORS, WAS OVERJOYED...
THE CAR TOOK A BASHING, MR. BATH... BUT IT STILL MADE IT!
YOU DID A GREAT JOB, BOYS! NOW GET SMARTENED UP AND WE'LL HAVE LUNCH WITH SIR RICHARD CASON.. HE'S THE MAN WHO OWNS THE RACING CAR YOU'LL BE DRIVING WHEN THE NEW SEASON STARTS!

SO SIMON AND BRAINBOX WENT IN SEARCH OF NEW OUTFITS...
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? WE NEED NEW CLOTHES, AND WE'VE GOT OUR MONEY FOR WINNING THE RALLY! LET'S GO IN!
YES, IF WE'RE GOING TO DRIVE ONE OF THE BEST RACING CARS WE'D BETTER LOOK LIKE TOP MEN!

TEN MINUTES LATER, BRAINBOX EMERGED FROM THE CUBICLE..
HEY, SIMON... HOW DO I LOOK IN THIS ONE?
CRIKEY, YOU'RE ONE OF THE FLOWER-POWER WHO LOOKS READY TO WILT!

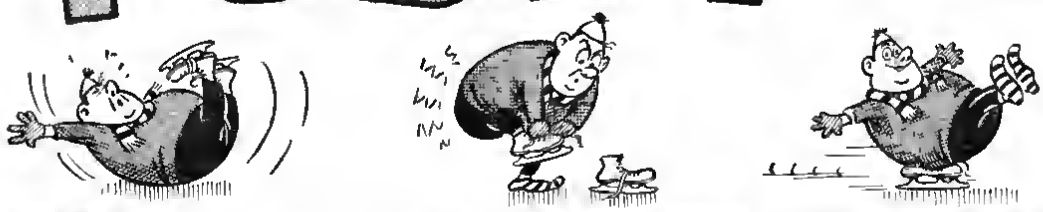
BEFORE BRAINBOX COULD COMMENT, ANOTHER VOICE RANG OUT...
I SAY, PONSONBY, WHAT ARE THOSE PEOPLE DOING HERE? HAVE THEM PUT OUT...THEY'RE A DISGRACE!
B-BUT...ER...THEY'RE CUSTOMERS, SIR!
HAVE US PUT OUT, HE SAID! CHEEKY, ISN'T HE?
I THINK HE OUGHT TO BE PUT OUT!
THE SKID KIDS WENT INTO ACTION...
WHO IS THIS PERSON? SEND HIM PACKING IMMEDIATELY!
YES, SIR!
SIMON AND BRAINBOX CARRIED THEIR ESCAPADE TO THE LIMIT — AND BEYOND...
OUT!
STOP... OOEEEERRR! HELP!
THAT'S THAT! NOW...WE'LL HAVE TWO ORDINARY SUITS, PLEASE! ONE EACH!
SIR...DON'T SAY I SAID SO, SIR...BUT I'M GLAD YOU PUT THAT GENTLEMAN IN HIS PLACE! HE IS ALWAYS RUDE TO PEOPLE!
LATER, AT A VERY SMART RESTAURANT...
WELL, THIS IS IT, BRAINBOX! LET'S MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON SIR RICHARD, OR HE WON'T WANT US TO DRIVE HIS CARS!
HAVE NO FEAR, SIMON...HE'S BOUND TO LIKE US!
MR. BATH WAS WAITING...
GLAD YOU GOT HERE ON TIME, BOYS! MEET SIR RICHARD CASON!
YOU!
HIM!
OH, CRUMBS!
THIS - THIS IS SIMON STARR AND BRAINBOX COX, SIR RICHARD...THEY'RE GOING TO DRIVE YOUR NEW RACING CAR!
THEY'RE NOT! GET 'EM OUT OF HERE BEFORE...BEFORE... I THROW THEM OUT!

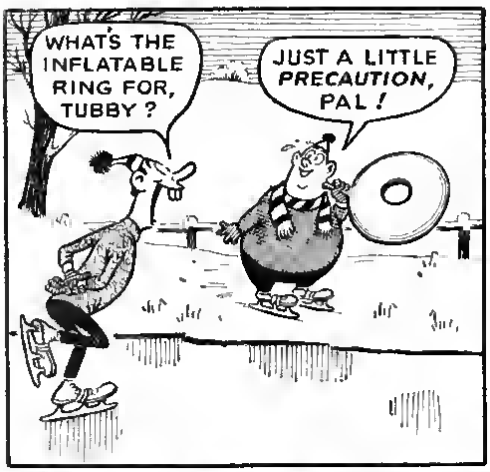
WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR SIMON AND BRAINBOX NOW? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

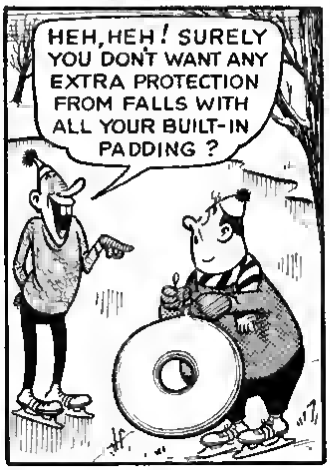
TUBBY'S A FRIENDLY CHARACTER – YOU CAN COUNT ON HIM TO BREAK THE ICE!

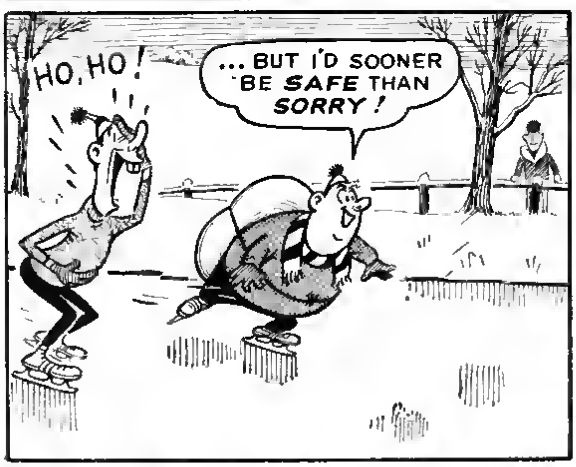
TUBBY

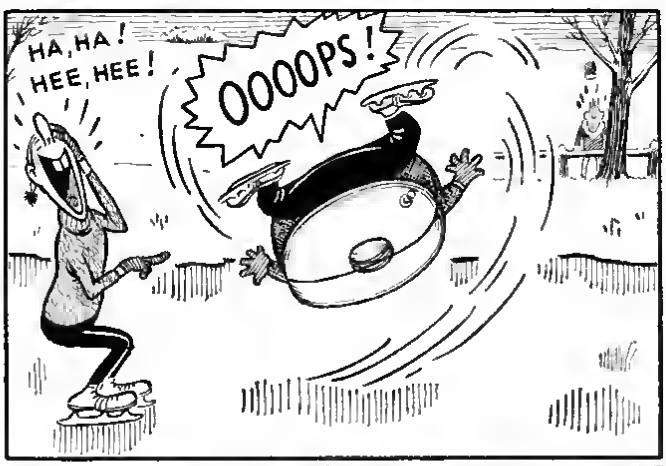
THE ALL ROUND SPORTSMAN

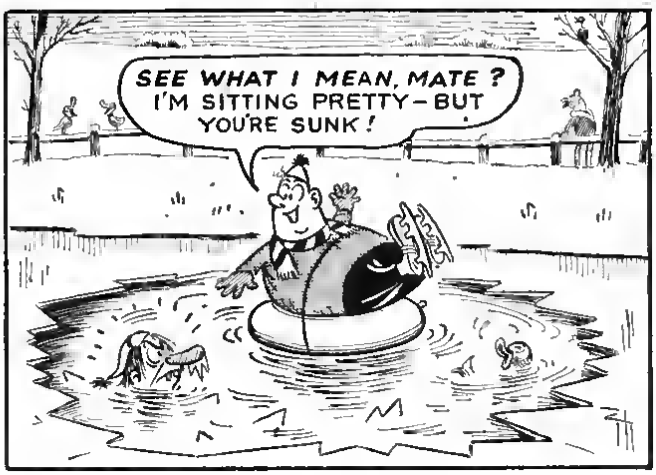












OUR SUPER SPORTSMAN RIDES OUT A STORM ON A MOTOR CYCLE NEXT WEEK!

HERE'S A "TREE-T"... JUST LOOK WHAT DAD GETS UP TO THIS WEEK!

SMILER

QUICK, DAD, PHONE THE FIRE BRIGADE! THERE'S A POOR LITTLE KITTEN TRAPPED UP IN OUR TREE!
NOW, SMILER - DON'T PANIC! WE MUSTN'T BOTHER THE FIRE BRIGADE FOR THINGS LIKE THAT! JUST SHOW ME WHERE THE KITTEN IS AND WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO!
MEE-OW!
LEAVE IT TO ME, MY BOY! I'LL CLIMB UP AND RESCUE HIM!
MEE-OW-W!
GOOD OLD DAD!
N-NICE PUSSY, COME BACK!
CAREFUL, DAD, HE'S GOING HIGHER UP!
HISS!
COME HERE, CAT!
GRR! KEEP STILL, YOU BRUTE!
HISS!
LOOK OUT, DAD, HE'S BEHIND YOU NOW! OOPS! HE'S CLIMBING DOWN ON HIS OWN! GOOD PUSSY, COME ON, KITTY!
CLEVER KITTY, — YOU'VE CLIMBED DOWN ALL BY YOURSELF!
HEY, DAD, YOU CAN COME ON DOWN NOW, — PUSSY IS SAFE AND SOUND!
OH, IS HE? — WELL, I'M NOT! I'M STUCK, — AND DON'T STAND THERE DOING NOTHING —
CALL THE FIRE BRIGADE!

Hey! I want to talk to you . . .

but you haven't sent me a letter yet, have you? If you're in my Buster Club you can get yourself a whale heap of pleasure and a reward—just drop me a line!

What are you doing for your holidays? Where do you live? How many pets have you? Choose your own interesting subject and write to me—I'm dying to hear from you!

Club members can also have *their* picture on *their* page and get a reward for that too! So send me a photo as soon as you can Here's what to do

The photograph should be fairly large, clear and preferably taken within the last six months. In pencil, 'cos it rubs out, write on the back your full name address and date of birth. Post it to the Club address—it's shown on *Club Page*—together with a note of your hobbies and any special interests.

And don't forget to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope so that I can send your picture back later!

I'm waiting for your letters and photos, first come is going to be first served!

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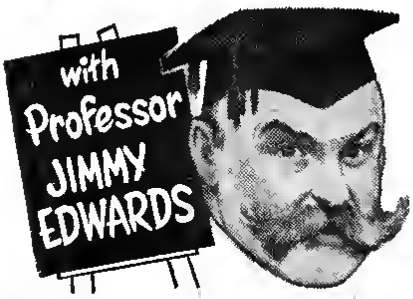
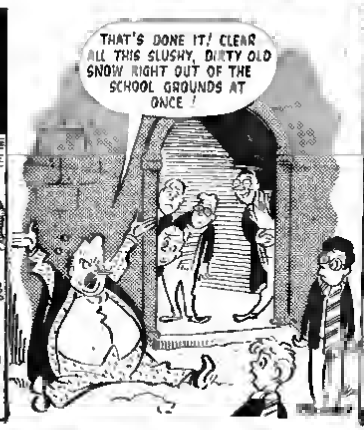
JIM'S TROUBLES ARE ON TOP OF HIM . . . IN FACT, HE'S SNOWED UNDER !

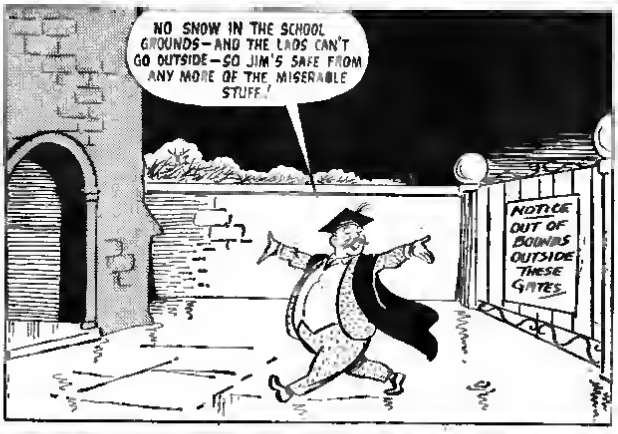
WHACKO!

with Professor JIMMY EDWARDS



YOU MUST DO SOMETHING, HEADMASTER ! I HAVE JUST BEEN SNOWBALLED BY THE BOYS !
NONSENSE ! IT'S ALL GOOD BOYISH FUN !
HEADMASTER JIM




NO SNOW IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS—AND THE LADS CAN'T GO OUTSIDE—SO JIM'S SAFE FROM ANY MORE OF THE MISERABLE STUFF !
NOTICE OUT OF BOUNDS OUTSIDE THESE GATES

A GOAT BUTTS IN ON THE ACT NEXT WEEK ! JIM HAS TO CHEW THINGS OVER !

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all action picture stories!

THE LAST LAUGH No. 416
With the Afrika Korps poised for a sledge-hammer attack, the stage was set for one man's bid for glory.

STOP FOR NOTHING! No. 417
They drove their battered trucks into the ground to maintain the slender life-line that held the Japs at bay.

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They were the elite of two armies—one British, one German—and they met on the battlefield in heroic conflict.

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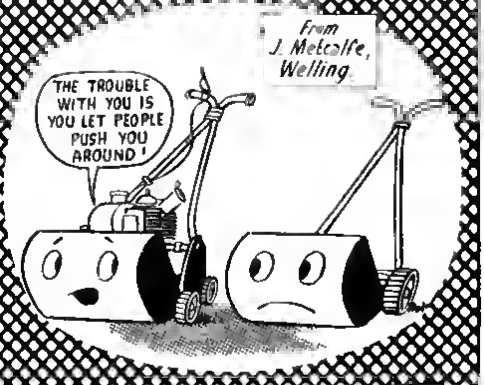

I DON'T WANT ANY PEGS, TOWELS, SOAP DISHES OR FLANNELS - AND IF YOU DON'T GO AWAY, I'LL CALL THE POLICE !
THEN HOW ABOUT A POLICE WHISTLE - ONLY TWO AND SIX ?
From D. Freeman, Nuneaton

Write or draw your joke on a postcard, stamp the card and post to :

BUSTER, FLEETWAY HOUSE, FARRINGDON ST., LONDON, E.C.4.

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MY FAVOURITE FEATURES IN BUSTER ARE :

1 .....

2 .....

3 .....

PLEASE, FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.

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